

[AUG. 12 1865]

1 MILLION ENVELOPES sold annually  
PARKER and GOTTO, 26, OXFORD-STREET, W.  
each envelope 1d. per 100  
1d. per 1000

1000 BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS,  
and Church Services.  
PARKER and GOTTO,  
26 and 28, OXFORD-STREET, W.

1000 of THE 2d. PRIZE WRITING  
CARDS have been sold. By post 1d. stamp.  
PARKER and GOTTO,  
26 and 28, OXFORD-STREET, W.

1000 SHEETS of NOTE PAPER for 6d.  
120 sets of Tracy Stamps for 10s.  
PARKER and GOTTO,  
26 and 28, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON W.

NETT'S WATCHES, 6d and 6s, Cheap-  
to gold and silver, in great variety, of every con-  
sideration, from three to sixty guineas. Every watch distinctly  
and its current performance guaranteed. Free anchore-  
ment. The best JOHN BENNETT, Watch Makers, 6d and 6s, Cheapo.

Selling by Thousands  
INGENIOUS POCKET TIMEPIECE,  
each Case Containing a Warranted to denote Solar Time con-  
tinuous. Shilling postage, 1d. each stamp. Ward  
Lever, near Stockbridge.

MAGIC DONKEYS.—Roars of Laughter  
—These wonderful animals go through their extra-  
curious daily, at 2d. Stamps, 10d. 1s. 6d. The only  
true 1d. stamp.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 22d. Strand.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.  
NECROPOLIS COMPANY undertake  
whole duties relating to INVENTMENTS at fixed and  
small fees. 22d. Strand, 10d. 1s. 6d. Lancaster-place, Liverpool;  
10d. 1s. 6d. 22d. Strand, Newcastle-on-Tyne; 10d. 1s. 6d. 22d. Strand,  
10d. 1s. 6d. 22d. Strand.

AGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS afford  
ready Relief in cases of fits, acidity, indigestion, heart-  
burn, impure breath, and children suffering from  
coughs.

AGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, an  
Excellent Preventive for Sea Sickness, are made of the purest  
carbon, by J. L. BRAGO, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-  
square.

AGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, recom-  
mended by the most eminent of the Faculty.—See Dr. Hes-  
per.—sold by all Chemists.

AGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, sold only  
1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. each, by J. L. BRAGO, sole  
2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

AGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHAR-  
COAL.—sold in 1s. and 6d. bottles, by all Chemists, and by  
all Druggists.

THE BLOOD PURIFIER.—HALSTED'S  
CORRUGITIC DROPS.—A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION  
obtained by using this celebrated patent medical prepara-  
tions, capsules, sirops, and other articles of the blood  
disappear. The pale sick complexion is soon restored, to  
a healthy hue.—In bottles 1s. 6d. and 1s. 10d. Sold by  
all Druggists and Chemists. Those who do not keep "Halsted's  
Drops" will readily procure them for them at the  
London wholesale agents: Newbury, 1s. 6d.; and Chancery-  
Lane, Bow Chancery-Lane, 1s. 6d.

TRUE.—THE LETTUCE contains an active  
principle, the Lactazine, which removes all the soothing  
properties of oil without its disagreeable taste. Dr. G. JOSEAU, French  
49, Haymarket, prices a Syrup and a Pate of Lettuce,  
one of the highest recommended by the Medical Profession for  
coughs, bronchitis, and all short affections.

MR. MARTIN, Certified Accoucheur, holds  
his Dispensary from the City of London, Lytton-in-Green,  
at the attention of Lady's wives, to leave home during  
confinement will wait with every kindness and attention  
dear terms. M. H. can be consulted daily on all female  
334, Dean-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

EATING'S PERSIAN INSECT DE-  
STROYING POWDER.—BLACK BEETLES TOTALLY  
ROYED by the Persian Insect Powder. This powder is  
harmless to animal life, but is peculiarly fit for destroying  
Bugs, Fleas, Cockroaches, Snails, Gnats, Mosquitoes, and  
other insects of all kinds. Sold in Pickets, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each  
by post for 1s. or 2s. 6d. stamp, by THOMAS KRAUTER, 72, St.  
Chancery-Lane, London, E.C.

COOPING HABITS, Round Shoulders and  
Deformities CURED by CHANDLER'S CHEM-  
ICAL. It strengthens the voice and lungs. It is recom-  
mended to children for assisting growth, promoting health and  
symmetrical figure.—26, Berners-street, W. Illustration for  
ad.

ADIES' SURGICAL BELTS, Abdominal  
Supports, Elastic Stockings and Bandages, Rupture  
Suits, Chest Expanders, Episial Courses, Instruments for Procto-  
logy, Ani and Uteri, and every description of Surgical Appa-  
ratus, with the latest improvements, all manufactured at  
reduced prices by Mr. CHANDLER, 26, Berners-street, W. A lady  
and her experience attend. Illustrated and priced catalogues  
forwarded.

NO MORE BUGS.—MORTO INSECTO De-  
stroys in an instant BUGS, black beetles, ants, moths in furn-  
iture, in the house, and all insects.—Sold in boxes of 1s. 6d.,  
2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d.,  
10s. 6d., 11s. 6d.; by post, boxes 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d.,  
5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 11s. 6d.

STARCH MANUFACTURERS  
TO H. H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,  
BLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,  
USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY,  
AND AWARDED THE PRIZE MEDAL, 1862.

COOKIT'S DIAMOND BLACK LEAD  
is used in the Palaces of the Queen and Prince of Wales,  
and is a further confirmation of its great superiority. Retailled  
Sons, Suffolk-lane, London, E.C. and Hall.

"PURITY AND EXCELLENCE OF QUALITY."  
COLMAN'S PRIZE MEDAL MUSTARD  
bears their Trade Mark, THE BULL'S HEAD, on each  
package. It is the only Mustard which obtained a Prize Medal at the  
Great Exhibition in 1862. For Domestic purposes nothing finer can be produced. These  
"Genuine" and "Double Superior" are the qualities particularly  
recommended. Retailled in every Town throughout the United Kingdom.

LOCH ISLANDICUS, or ICELAND MOSS  
COCOA, manufactured by DUNN and SWHITE, London,  
strongly recommended by the faculty for all cases of debility,  
digestion, consumption and pulmonary and chest diseases.  
See testimonials of Dr. Marshall, Dr. Normandy, and others. To  
had every where, at 1s. 6d. per lb.

EXCELLENT BLACK TEA 2s. 6d. PER POUND.  
PHILLIPS AND CO'S TEA  
ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.  
4, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY, LONDON  
A General Price Current, post-free. Tea carriage free.

London: Printed and published by JOHN DICK, at the Office  
No. 112, Strand.—Saturday, August 12, 1865.

John Dick 313 Strand

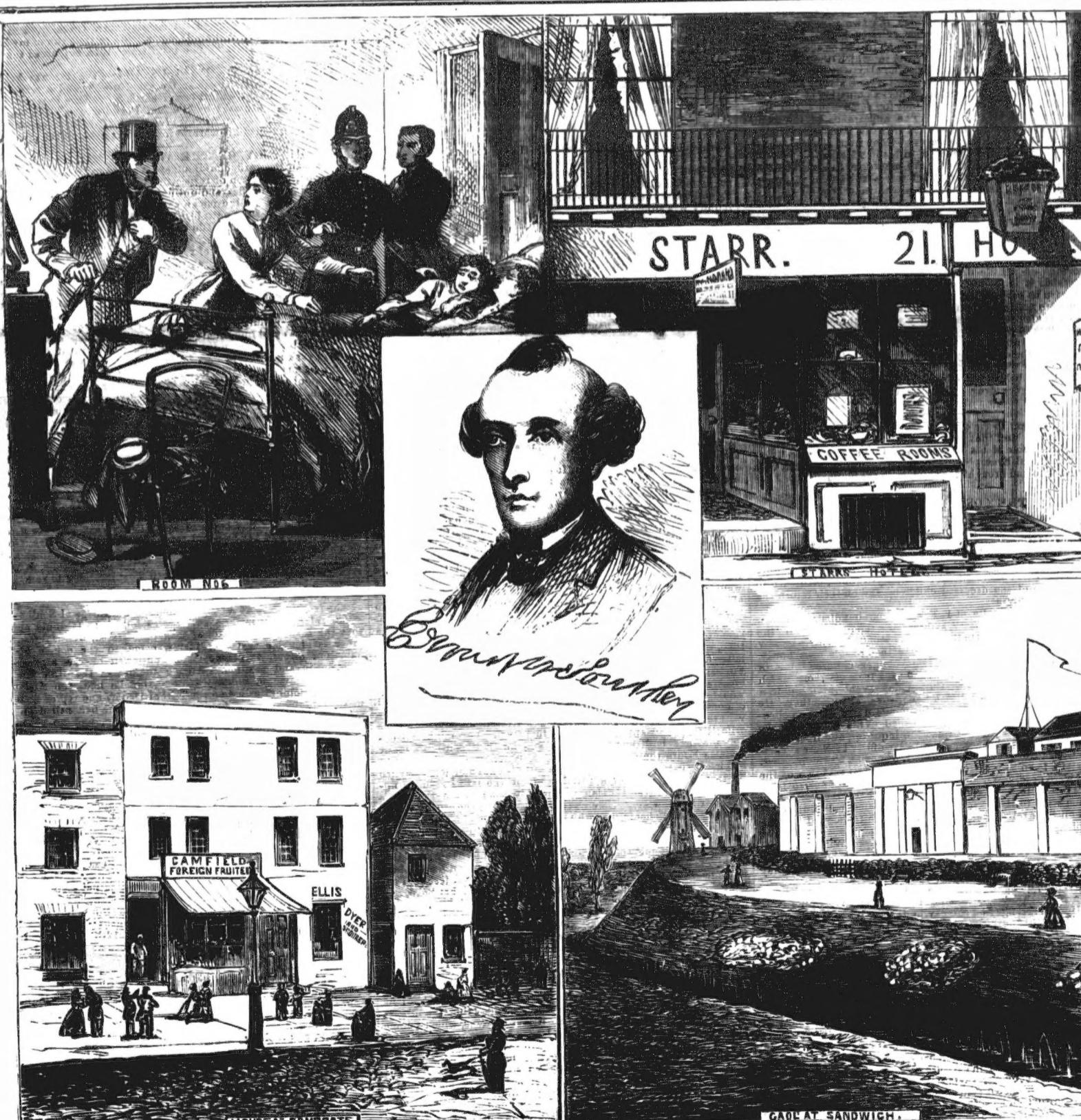
# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 114.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



THE DOUBLE TRAGEDY.—PORTRAIT AND AUTOGRAPH OF FORWARD, ALIAS SOUTHEY. (See page 146.)

## MURDER OF A WOMAN AND FOUR CHILDREN.

On Wednesday morning week, a most cruel murder of three children was found to have been committed at Starr's Coffee House and Hotel, Red Lion-street, Holborn, and on the following Thursday the murderer added to the already appalling crime by murdering his wife and daughter. The circumstances of this extraordinary case are as follows.—On Saturday week, a respectably-dressed man called at the above-named hotel, and inquired if three children could be accommodated with a bed for a few nights. Being informed that one room would be unoccupied, he said that the children were aged respectively six, eight, and ten years, and that that accommodation would be suitable. He called again on the Monday evening with the three children, and saw them to bed. He told the proprietor of the house that they were about to proceed to Australia, and the accommodation kindly afforded would only be for a few days. The next morning the children were down stairs by half-past six, in the most cheerful mood, and stayed in the coffee-room until the arrival of the person who had brought them, which was before eight o'clock. After breakfast he left, but returned at one o'clock, when the children dined, and again he departed, saying he would see them in the evening. About six o'clock he came again, and the children partook of tea and bread and butter. Their supposed guardian then said that as they might be tiresome he would take them to bed, first, however, inquiring if another room could be provided. This was accorded, when he went up-stairs and put the children to bed, the two younger in the room formerly occupied by them, and the eldest in the newly-appointed chamber. He then went out, saying he would shortly be back, and he again made his appearance at nine o'clock. He asked for a candle to see that the children were all right, and after remaining up stairs a short time he left the house, saying that he would return on the following (Wednesday) morning. He did not, however, make his appearance, and, as the children were down stairs early the previous morning, some doubt existed as to whether they should be awakened. Half-past eight arrived, when one of the chambermaids entered the first room in which the two younger children had been placed in bed, and, to her extreme horror, found they were dead. She immediately raised an alarm, when the proprietor of the hotel and others entered the room in which the eldest child had been placed, and there found that he also was in the sleep of death. Medical assistance and the police were instantly summoned, the surgeon first arriving, and upon his examination of the bodies pronounced life to have been extinct for some hours, the limbs being perfectly rigid and cold. The appearance of the bodies clearly showed that they had expired without much struggling, if any. That is borne out to a great extent from the fact that the youngest child had firmly clinched in his hand a halfpenny. The police began at once to search for the murderer, for whose apprehension the Home Department offered a reward of £100, and police-officers in plain clothes were placed in nearly all the London railway stations. The inquiries which they instituted at the hotel led to the discovery that the three children were respectively named Henry White, aged ten years; Thomas White, aged eight years; and Alexander White, aged six years. On the dressing-table near the eldest boy was found a silk neckcloth, crumpled up, and having the appearance as if it had been used to wipe up a little fluid. Near the neckcloth was a small bottle, which it is believed contained poison with which there is every reason to suspect the children were deprived of life. The children were not in good physical condition; indeed, the body of Thomas was almost emaciated. They were all three handsome and intelligent looking, their fair complexions and auburn hair giving them an innocent and joyous appearance. From the fact of the bottle being found in the eldest boy's room, it is inferred that the two younger children were poisoned first, and that the murderer then completed his diabolical crime by getting the eldest boy to drink off the remainder of the drug. The discovery of the names of the children and of the murderer was as follows:—Their father, a schoolmaster, who carried on an academy in Featherstone-buildings, close by, went to the coffee-house to look at the children, and was horrified to find that they were his wife's. Immediately he mentioned the name of his wife, and said that she had been living with a man named Ernest Southey, whose description agreed with the person who had brought the children to the house.

## THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

Dr. William Hardwick opened an inquiry at the Queen's Arms, Red Lion-passage, Holborn, on the bodies of the three children. The names of the deceased are Henry William White, aged ten years; Thomas William White, nine years; and Alexander White, eight years. The jury, of fifteen in number, having been duly sworn, after a short address from the deputy-coroner, proceeded to view the bodies of the deceased children, and on their return the first witness called was

William Horwood White, of 4, Featherstone-buildings, Holborn. He said he was a schoolmaster, and was the reputed father of the three deceased children. On the previous Monday evening he saw the children alive and well. They were then at his own house. They were living with him, the two younger children being in their ordinary health, but the eldest suffering from diarrhoea, which had continued for three weeks. On Monday evening the children were taken away by his son Josiah to deliver over to Southey. He took them away, and when he saw them again one of the policemen, or a detective in plain clothes, called at his house to make inquiries about them. He answered the inquiries, and from information given to him he accompanied the officer to Starr's Temperance Coffee House and Hotel in Red Lion-street, and on proceeding up-stairs to an upper room he saw in one bed that two of the children were dead. Witness then went with the officer to fetch witness's son. He had been told of the death of the eldest boy. They then went to Hunter-street Station, having called upon his son, and on their return he went to see the third boy, Inspector Pierot, of the E division, being then with him. He was surprised at the smell pervading the room in so short a time. Witness noticed the livid and spotted appearance of the bodies. He knew nothing of the nature of the deaths at that time, but he considered they were produced by violent means.

Josiah White, of 22, Bedford-terrace, Old Ford-road, said he saw the three children on the Monday evening, at his father's residence. He had arranged on Sunday to take them to Mr. Southey, with whom he had arranged a meeting in Bedford-row at nine o'clock on the following evening. Witness waited about twenty minutes for him, while Southey made application at a public-house situated at the corner of Hand-court, Holborn, but finding that accommodation could not be afforded for the children, there they had some ale and left. Southey and witness then went to Starr's Coffee-house, where the accommodation required was granted. Witness then fetched the children, the idea being that they were to be given over to the mother, as they were about to be taken to Australia. Witness knew that Southey had called several times to inquire after the health of the children. He had only seen him twice, when he turned the children over to Southey; he watched them up the passage. On the Saturday, Southey called at the City office of witness's employer, saying that the mother of the children would like to have them (the children) back, as she was going to take them abroad; and if Mr. White (witness's father) was willing to give them up, they were to be delivered up at the Opera Hotel, Bow-street. Witness told him that he would meet him at the corner of Bedford-row at nine o'clock on Sunday evening, and in the meantime he would have an interview with his father. Wit-

ness's father was much bothered and worried, and he (witness) took the delivering over of the children into his own hands, which he did on Monday night at nine o'clock.

Maria Beale, tea-room maid at Starr's Temperance Hotel, was next examined, and said she saw deceased party at breakfast on the Tuesday morning, and again at dinner time, when he dined with the children. He then went out, and returned in the evening, when he took the children to bed. She did not again see them alive. By the deputy coroner: On the Tuesday morning they were dressed and came down stairs about half-past six o'clock. On the following morning, as they were not down stairs, she was directed by Miss Clifford, the daughter of the proprietor, to go to No. 8, and see how the eldest child was, he being ill. She first went into No. 6 room, in which the two younger children had been put to bed, and seeing them still in bed, she asked them why they did not get up. She touched them, and found they were cold and dead. She told her master and mistress of what she had seen, upon which they all went to No. 8, and found the eldest boy dead. By a juror: The children went out by themselves for a short time on Tuesday, and said they were going to see their mother, but did not appear to know where to go.

Henry Clifford, proprietor of Starr's Hotel, said he saw the children playing about in the coffee-room all day on the Tuesday. On the Wednesday morning he heard from a servant that one of the children was dead in No. 6 room. He went up there immediately, and found two children dead, and from thence went to No. 8, where the third child was dead. They were all covered with the bed clothes. He saw nothing extraordinary in their appearance. They appeared asleep, but there was a lividity of the bodies. On the Tuesday evening, about nine o'clock, Southey asked for the key of No. 8 room, No. 6 not being locked. He remained up-stairs a short time, and then left. Witness did not see him again.

Dr. Anthony Roberts, of Lamb's Conduit-street, deposed that he was called on Wednesday morning to Starr's Coffee-house. He went up-stairs with a police-constable about a quarter before nine. In one room he saw two boys extended on their backs, the bed-clothes being slightly disarranged, but covering the chest. They were quite dead. They had not been dead less than eight hours. Witness was afterwards shown into a back room, where he saw a boy about ten or eleven years of age. He was also dead. In this boy's case especially there was an exudation from the mouth and nostrils, of a light straw colour, and slightly odorous. There was a bottle of mixture in the room, which had a white sediment, and smell of paragoric. There was also some black faecal matter in the room. In the front room there was a bottle and a tumbler, both having a pungent smell. There were three or four drops of a clear liquid in the bottle. About fourteen hours after death witness made the post-mortem examination, and preserved the stomachs of all three children in separate jars—the hearts, portions of the liver, &c.—which have been forwarded to Dr. Harley for analysis.

At this stage of the proceedings a juror thought it was unnecessary then further to proceed with the case, as it might probably be suggested that the supposed murderer should be brought before them. They then also would have the scientific evidence. The inquiry was adjourned.

## THE MURDERS AT RAMSGATE.

The horror occasioned by the narration of the triple murder in Holborn was increased by the news of a double murder at Ramsgate. The Ramsgate murderer was the man Forward, alias Southey, who had killed three children in Holborn. A Ramsgate correspondent writes:—On Thursday morning, shortly after nine o'clock, Ramsgate was thrown into a state of intense excitement by a report that a man named Stephen Forward had committed a double murder in a dyer's house in King-street. Unfortunately, upon inquiry, this rumour proved too true. It appears that Forward, who was formerly a baker in the town, left Ramsgate some eight years ago, leaving his wife and a little girl behind him in a state of almost total destitution. On Wednesday evening Forward suddenly appeared in Ramsgate, and made his arrival known to his wife. He requested her to take a walk with him, but she declined, giving as a reason that as he had been away for some years he was a comparative stranger, and she did not like being seen out in the evening with strangers. She then invited him to go into the house of a person named Ellis, a dyer, residing in King-street. Forward accepted the invitation, and they remained talking in the presence of Mr. Ellis and his daughter for some time. In consequence, however, of Forward having twice stated that he had something to say to his wife, and which he could not say in the presence of strangers, Mr. Ellis and his daughter left the room, but went into the shop which adjoins it. After the lapse of half an hour the wife came into the shop, and said that her husband had promised to come again the following morning. Mr. Ellis then went into the sitting-room, and Forward then repeated the promise he had formerly made to his wife, and added that he would call shortly after eight o'clock. He sat down for some time, and told his wife and Mr. Ellis about the trials he had had to undergo during the time he had been away from her. He further said that he had been abroad, and that while away he had saved a sum of about £1,170, but had been done out of the whole of it. He then, after renewing his promise to come again the next morning, left. On Wednesday morning, about twenty minutes past eight, Forward went to Ellis's house. His wife was there, having some breakfast with Mr. Ellis and his daughter. He was asked if he would take any breakfast, but he declined. He sat down and commenced talking. Shortly before nine Ellis went into his workshop, and while there his daughter told Forward and his wife if they had anything to say in private they might go upstairs. They both went up-stairs, and had not been there many minutes before the daughter of Forward went up to them. She had hardly got there when Mr. Ellis and his daughter were startled by two rapid reports of a pistol, and on the latter rushing upstairs she arrived at the landing just in time to see Forward's daughter fall down dead, she having been shot by the prisoner. She then called out to her father, who immediately came in, and on rushing up-stairs he saw Forward standing at the top of the stairs, just in the sitting-room. He said, "What have you done, Forward?" and seeing that he had a pistol in his hand he called on him to give it to him, which he did. Forward then had a black moustache and dark whiskers on. Ellis then saw the feet of Forward's wife, and on looking over the table he saw her head, and that blood was oozing therefrom. He told Forward to sit down, and he then perceived that he had neither moustache nor whiskers. He asked Forward where they were, and he replied that they were under the grate. He looked there, but could not find them, and Forward then gave them to him. He then called out to send for the police and a surgeon. Forward added, "Yes, send for a police-man." He was then given into custody.

At twelve o'clock at noon Forward was brought before the magistrates, charged with the murder of his wife and child. Previous to the calling of any witnesses, the prisoner, addressing the magistrate, said: I have here a paper to Sir Richard Mayne, which I hope you will permit me to read to you. I have a reason for it. If you will grant me the favour I think you will see that my reason justifies me in asking it. Immediately I was brought to the station-house I asked for some paper, a pen, and some ink, that I might draw up the statement, but it is not yet finished. I also made a statement to the inspector in charge. I inquired whether he had heard of the murder of the three children in London. My reason for asking this question was that previous to my being charged with this crime I was guilty of the murder of the three children in London (Senation). I hope this may be taken as a communication to Sir Richard Mayne, and also that it is made quite voluntary.—The chairman: You had better wait until such time as we have heard the

evidence.—William Ellis was then called, and deposed to the facts as above stated. He added, that when he asked Forward what he had done, the prisoner replied "I can tell you this, Mr. Ellis; she is relieved from all trouble and care. I have done an act of charity." Mr. Ellis remarked "What! after committing a double murder?" "Yes," he replied, "and I can tell you she has less to bear now, for I shall be under sentence of death when I get back to London."—The magistrates having decided to adjourn the case till Saturday, the prisoner again addressing the magistrates earnestly begged of them to allow him to read the statement he had prepared while in custody, which they acceded to. It was as follows:—August 10, 1865. Police Station, Ramsgate. On Monday, the 7th instant, I took three children, whom I claim as mine by the strongest ties, to Starr's Coffee House, Red Lion-street, Holborn. I felt for these children all the affection a parent could feel. I had utterly worn out and exhausted every power of mind and body in my efforts to secure a home, training, and a future for those children, also the other five persons I felt hopelessly dependent on me. I could struggle and bear up no longer, for the last support had been withdrawn from me. My sufferings were no longer supportable. My very last hope had perished by my bitter and painful experience of our present iniquitously-defective social justice, and for this I shall be charged with murder, for criminal murders as well in the truest, strongest sense of the charge. I deny and repudiate the charge, and charge it back on many who have, by their gross and criminal neglect, brought about this sad and fearful crisis. I charge back the guilt of these crimes on those high dignitaries of the State, the Church, and Justice who have turned a deaf ear to my heartbroken appeals; who have refused me fellowship in all my frenzied efforts, my exhausted struggles; who have impiously denied the sacredness of human life, the mutual dependence of man, and the fundamental and sacred principles on which our social system itself is based. Foremost among these I charge the Hon. D. Lord Dudley, the Bishop of London, Sir R. Mayne, Lord Palmerston, the Attorney-General, Sir George Grey, the Hon. Mr. Gladstone, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord Ebury, Lord Townshend, Lord Elcho, Lord Brougham [the pen has been run through his lordship's name] Sir E. B. Lytton, Mr. Disraeli, Sir J. Pakington, Earl Derby, Lord Stanley, Mr. Crossley, and the Bishop of Bath and Wells. Under all the terrible run of my life I have done for the best." The magistrates then adjourned the case until Saturday.

The inquest on Mrs. Forward and her daughter was held at Ramsgate before the coroner for the borough and a respectable jury. After the bodies had been identified, evidence in proof of the murder of the deceased by Stephen Forward was given, and the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" in both cases. The coroner then issued his warrant for the committal of the prisoner.

## HISTORY OF THE ALLEGED MURDERER.

The man Forward, alias Southey, is stated to be a person of good education, and the son of respectable parents. He was at one time a writer in a law office, and during his leisure hours he frequented billiard-rooms. He became an accomplished gambler, and in progress of time a thorough blackleg and swindler. Giving up all regular avocations, he made it his practice to visit the different watering places, and, dressing in the most fashionable style, to throw himself in the way of rich young men, and fleece them at his pleasure. It is said that at the present moment several hundred pounds won in this way are still due to him by various gentlemen; indeed the name of one nobleman is given who is indebted to him for a sum of nearly £200. In the course of his career he made the acquaintance of Mrs. White, the wife of a schoolmaster living at Featherstone-buildings, Holborn. His own account of his meeting with her was that one evening he saw her weeping and evidently contemplating suicide on the pier at Brighton, and that he felt impelled to ask her the cause of her troubles. She disclosed to him such a history of domestic misery that he felt himself called upon as a man of common humanity to accord her his protection, and assist her in every way. But the real facts as to the origin of the discreditable connection were not at all so romantic, according to the reverse of respectable. Her course of living was an abandoned one, and it is said that she had liaisons with other men. But her guilty passion for Southey was nevertheless real, and she finally left her home and her husband for him. Southey and Mrs. White figured not long since in the extraordinary action against Lord Dudley, which is still within the recollection of the public, and the result being adverse to him, they both went heading to ruin. He became a billiard-marker, and continued to gamble, but having become known, he was not so successful as formerly.

The facts in respect to Earl Dudley's knowledge of Southey, to which reference is made above, are as follows:—It would appear that the man Southey had, as has been stated, at Brighton and other fashionable watering places, come, in the course of his gambling career, in contact with gentlemen of the highest respectability and position. Among them was the Hon. Dudley Ward, from whom Southey asserted that he had won £1,100 at billiards. Southey called on the Earl of Dudley and represented the matter to him, at the same time stating that he had called on his lordship because he was the head of the family, and he hoped he would pay the amount. The Earl of Dudley considered the matter, and told Southey that he could not think of paying his claim for various reasons. In the first place he did not know that the money was actually due; and, in the second place, supposing it to be due, it was a gambling debt, and could not be recovered in law. His lordship added that if the claim had been made on a tradesman's bill he would have paid it; but, considering the nature of the debt, if he were to recognise it, his fortune would not be able to stand against such claims. He therefore declined to recognise it in any shape or way. A few days after the above interview Southey met the Earl of Dudley at the railway station, when his lordship was about starting for Scotland, and again appealed to him to pay the gambling debt, whereupon the Earl of Dudley told him distinctly that he would not pay it, and gave Southey also to understand that if he again obstructed on his privacy he would hand him over to the police. From that time Southey never applied to his lordship for money until about six months afterwards, when he sent Mrs. White on the 12th of March, 1861. On that occasion Mrs. White sent up the name of the Countess of Shaftesbury, and Lord Dudley immediately came down to his library to see her. On entering the room he was surprised to find a stranger there, and inquired her business. She replied that she came from Southey for the money that was owing to him from the Hon. Mr. Ward, and his (his lordship) then most distinctly refused to recognise the debt, and ordered her to leave the house. He left the library, and some time afterwards returning, was extremely indignant to find that Mrs. White was still standing near the window. He again ordered her to leave the house, and she refused. He then took her by the arm and forced her towards the door, and, as she averred, hurt her very much, to prevent which she caught him by the whiskers. Eventually Earl Dudley got her into the hall and thrust her out of the house, for which she summoned him to the hundred petty sessions at Worcester. The case was heard on the 2nd of April, when the bench unanimously decided on dismissing the summons. This appeared to weigh very heavily on the mind of Southey, who has ever since been brooding over what he fancied to be a wrong inflicted on himself, but it does not appear that he has again attempted to molest his lordship.

AUG. 19, 1865.]

## THE COMMITMAL OF THE MURDERER.

Forward, alias Southey, was brought up on remand before the magistrates of Ramsgate on Saturday, charged with the murder of his wife and child. On being placed at the bar the prisoner commenced taking notes, unmindful of the uproar created by the excited audience with which the Town Hall was filled. When the charge was stated against him, however, he at once applied for permission to engage legal assistance. The request was acceded to by the bench, and Mr. Gold jun., from the firm of Gold and Son, Sergeant-at-law, and who Southey had been sent by the only friends he possessed in the world, was admitted as his adviser. Subsequently, whilst one of the witnesses under examination, the prisoner interrupted the proceeding, drawing attention to the fact that his photograph was being exhibited through one of the windows, protested against it with energy, the same time exclaiming that he was an innocent man. He handed in certain documents, upon which he based an application for a remand, and which he said fixed on others the guilt of the crime with which he stood accused. In vain Mr. Gold counseled him not to persist in this course. He insisted upon his right to remain in the name of truth and justice, declared that he would not be swayed by the opinion of others, and said that his conscience taught him best what was for his good. He was then committed to Sandwich gaol, to take his trial at the next Maidstone assizes, to be removed by force, and in the midst of another at which he accompanied by much gesticulation, to shew the atrocities that society not he was at fault.

On Saturday, after the prisoner was removed from the room, he was taken to one of the cells in the basement of the building, and at his request was visited by a gentleman who had known him in town life some few years back. They had nearly had a long conversation, Southey explaining his views very earnestly especially as to the reasons why he committed the crime for which he then stood committed for trial. He said that the contempt of the world would only have been showered upon him and child for his misdeeds, and he considered the best he could do was to put them out of the world first, so that they would not have to bear any part of the shame and evil-speaking world. He also said that he had carried the revolver about him for several days, with the whole of the chambers loaded, that he was within a yard or two of Lord Dudley more than once, having made up his mind to shoot him, but he would not do it because he so hated the man, and it would only have been a futile act. He appears fully to have made up his mind to do it, and expressed great anxiety to be tried in London, as his defence will be very long and very extraordinary on account of the documents and papers which he had to bring forward, showing the acts of those who had driven him to ruin. He strongly cates any efforts being made on his behalf, as he does not wish his life to be saved, and thinks it would be the greatest injury a person can do him, his only desire being that he should be seen in the mind of the public. He very earnestly repudiates any of his madness, or that his acts have proceeded from any cause than the great wrong he conceives himself to have suffered and justifies himself in a most elaborate document, from some extracts are subjoined.

After being removed below to the cell, Southey expressed a desire to have something to eat, and at his request the governor of the prison, Mr. Lewis Hill (of whose kindness the prisoner gratefully), ordered him a mutton chop, potatoes, bread, and ale, which were supplied, and which he ate with evident relish and enjoyment. About three o'clock he was taken from the Town Hall in a cab, an enormous crowd awaiting his departure, and who had haved with unusual quiet and order. The following telegram was sent to a person with whom he was formerly acquainted and not judge. To judge at present is to misjudge. Do not judge.

The following are extracts from the document above:

to:—

"Is the national system of social justice in Great Britain a cognition of the Old and New Testament, and of those tenets as a Divine revelation from God to man; and what is just between man and his fellow-man and all mankind?"

"Does the law of Great Britain justify a private citizen in another citizen, either in defence of himself or in defence of justice?"

"If a private citizen feels himself conscientiously called upon to perform a certain act, not knowing that act to be wrong in accordance with the law, does the law hold it just to inflict punishment on such act, in which no wrong was knowingly done?"

"What is the exact definition of that which, in the eyes of law, makes one man an accessory before the fact?"

"I ask to see the public papers, so that I may see what reports go to the public, and have an opportunity of refuting them. Why should it be allowed that any lies are propagated and dispersed to the public and I be denied opportunity of answering? These same lies will reach the jury, which is taken from the public, and predispose their minds. We, I, who even in the eye of the law am yet innocent, what actions may have been, deprived of all social rights and the pores and comforts to the mind which are so absolutely necessary to the re-creation of power to defend myself."

"I want nothing for myself from this world. I defy all which it is in the power of man to inflict upon me; but if I am to have justice, do not let it be a mockery, do not bring down a mind, destroy physical power, and so obtain a conviction and call it justice. The holiest, noblest of men have been condemned for perjury. It is for the sake of the thousands which are called civilization, our rotten laws will yet convert into wretched criminals, that I

illed, and deposed to the hen he asked Forward what tell you this, Mr. Ellis' care. I have done an act What! after committing a and I can tell you she has sentence of death when I geting decided to adjourn the addressing the magistrates to read the statement he he acceded to. It was asation, Ramsgate. On Mon- en, whom I claim as mine the House, Red Lion-street, the affection a parent could cast every power of mind, training, and a future for I felt hopelessly dependent no longer, for the last support offerings were no longer sup- by my bitter and painful defective social justice and order, for criminal murders of the charge. I deny and back on many who have, by about this sad and fearfulness crimes on those high Justice who have turned a who have refused me fellow- strugles; who have human life, the mutual depen- sacred principles on which remot among these I charge of London, Sir R. Mayne, Sir George Grey, the Fitzesbury, Lord Ebury, Lord Cham [the pen has been run Lyton, Mr. Disraeli, Sir J. Mr. Crossley, and the terrible run of my life I states then adjourned the case

her daughter was held at borough and a respectableified, evidence in proof of the Forward was given, and the under" in both cases. The committal of the prisoner.

**GED MURDERER.** stated to be a person of good parents. He was at one time a leisure hours he frequented a gambler, and in pro- and swindler. Giving up all practice to visit the different most fashionable style, to ing men, and fleece them at his moment several hundred by various gentlemen; even who is indebted to him of his career he made the of a schoolmaster living at own account of his meeting her weeping, and evidently Brighton, and that he felt im- poubles. She disclosed to him that he felt himself called upon cord her his protection, and facts as to the origin of the all so romantic, according to is said that he seduced her and, at a time not long children whom he has now so been all his, although they unluck's husband. On three her husband's home to go and her character was known to be of living was an abandoned ons with other men. But her priceless real, and she finally him. Southey and Mrs. White ordinary action against Lord election of the public, and the went headlong to ruin. He to gamble, but having be- as formerly.

ey's knowledge of Southey, to as follows:—It would appear been stated, at Brighton and come, in the course of his gentlemen of the highest re- them was the Hon. Dudley that he had won £1,100 at of Dudley and represented the dog that he had called on his family, and he hoped he Dudley considered the matter, think of paying his claim for he did not know that the money did place, supposing it to be due, not be recovered in law. His been made on a tradesman's bill the nature of the debt, if he would not be able to stand declined to recognise it in any above interview. Southey met station, when his lordship was again appealed to him to pay Earl of Dudley told him dis- gave Southey also to under- on his privacy he would hand that time Southey never ap- until about six months after the 12th of March, 1861. up the name of the Countess of immediately came down to his room he was surprised to find business. She replied that she was owing to him from the (p) then most distinctly refused her to leave the house. He lefts returning, was extremely in- still standing near the window. once, and she refused. He then towards the door, and, as the event which she caught him by the leg got her into the hall and which she summoned him to the other. The case was heard on the unanimously decided on dismis- weigh very heavily on the mind been brooding over what he himself, but it does not appear his lordship.

#### THE COMMITTAL OF THE MURDERER

Forward, alias Southey, was brought up on remand before the magistrates of Ramsgate on Saturday, charged with the wilful murder of his wife and child. On being placed at the bar the prisoner commenced taking notes, unmindful of the uproar created by the excited audience with which the Town Hall was filled. When the charge was stated against him, however, he at once applied for permission to engage legal assistance. The request was acceded to by the bench, and Mr. Gold jun., from the firm of Gold and Son, Sergeant-at-law, and who Southey said had been sent down by the only friends he possessed in the world, was admitted to act as his adviser. Subsequently, whilst one of the witnesses was under examination, the prisoner interrupted the proceedings by drawing attention to the fact that his photograph was being taken through one of the windows, protested against it with energy, at the same time exclaiming that he was an innocent man. He then handed in certain documents, upon which he based an application for a remand, and which he said fixed on others the guilt of the crimes with which he stood accused. In vain Mr. Gold counselled him not to persist in this course. He insisted upon his right to a remand in the name of truth and justice, declared that he would act on his own judgment alone, and said that his conscience would teach him best what was for his good. He was then committed to Ramsgate gaol, to take his trial at the next Maidstone assizes, but said to be removed by force, and in the midst of another attempt, which he accompanied by much gesticulation, to show the magistrates that society he was at fault.

On Saturday, after the prisoner was removed from the court-room, he was taken to one of the cells in the basement of the building, and at his request was visited by a gentleman who had met him in town life some few years back. They had nearly half an hour's conversation, Southey explaining his views very earnestly, especially as to the reasons why he committed the crime for which he then stood committed for trial. He said that the contumely and frowns of the world would only have been showered upon his wife and child for his misdeeds, and he considered the best thing he could do was to put them out of the world first, so that they should not have to bear any part of the shame and evil-speaking of the world. He also said that he had carried the revolver about with him for several days, with the whole of the chamber loaded, and that he was within a yard or two of Lord Dudley more than once, having made up his mind to shoot him, but he would not do so because he so hated the man, and it would only have been a vindictive act. He appears fully to have made up his mind for the "worst," and expressed great anxiety to be tried in London, as his defence will be very long and very extraordinary on account of the documents and papers which he had to bring forward, showing the acts of those who had driven him to ruin. He strongly deprecates any efforts being made on his behalf, as he does not want his life to be saved, and thinks it would be the greatest injury any person can do him, his only desire being that he should be set right in the mind of the public. He very earnestly repudiates any notion of his madness, or that his acts have proceeded from any other cause than the great wrong he conceives himself to have suffered, and justifies himself in a most elaborate document, from which some extracts are subjoined.

After being removed below to the cell, Southey expressed a desire to have something to eat, and at his request the governor of the prison, Mr. Lewis Hill (of whose kindness the prisoner speaks gratefully), ordered him a mutton chop, potatoes, bread, and some ale, which were supplied, and which he ate with evident relish and enjoyment. About three o'clock he was taken from the Town Hall in a cab, an enormous crowd awaiting his departure, and who behaved with unusual quiet and order. The following telegram was sent to a person with whom he was formerly acquainted:—"Do not judge. To judge at present is to misjudge. Do not condemn."

The following are extracts from the document above referred to:—

"Is the national system of social justice in Great Britain a recognition of the Old and New Testament, and of those teachings as a Divine revelation from God to man; and what is justice between man and his fellow-man and all mankind?

"Does the law of Great Britain justify a private citizen in killing another citizen, either in defence of himself or in defence of law or justice?

"If a private citizen feels himself conscientiously called upon to perform a certain act, not knowing that act to be wrong in the eye of the law, does the law hold it justice to inflict punishment for such act, in which no wrong was knowingly done?

"What is the exact definition of that which, in the eye of the law, makes one man an accessory before the fact?

"I ask to see the public papers, so that I may see what false reports go to the public, and have an opportunity of refuting, disproving them. Why should it be allowed that any lie should be propagated and dispersed to the public and I be denied opportunity of answering? These same lies will reach the jury, which is to be taken from that public, and predispose their minds. Why am I, who even in the eye of the law am yet innocent, whatever my actions may have been, deprived of all social rights and those supports and comforts to the mind which are so absolutely necessary to the exertion of power to defend myself?

"I want nothing for myself from this world. I defy any pain which it is in the power of man to inflict upon me; but if accused, and I am to have justice, do not let it be a mockery, do not break down a mind, destroy physical power, and so obtain a conviction and call it justice. The holiest, noblest of men have been accused—have perished. It is for the sake of the thousands which our so-called civilization, our rotten laws will yet convert into degraded, wretched criminals, that I speak for the sake of justice and truth. Lord Palmerston says public opinion is often wrong. In action our legislators are supine; personal interests engross too much of their time to study and amend this injustice. Where, then, is the minister of justice who ought to remedy such things—whose want in our social system is a disgrace to English jurisprudence—a disgraceful blot to be looked on by the people of all coming ages? I seek to remedy this crime.

"Can I acknowledge the acts and defend myself from the charge of guilt, imputing the guilt to those whose criminal neglect of their duty has brought it about?

"Is there none who can read what must be the formation of a mind which could under its own strong sense of right offer up for others and the public good the lives of others for whom he had lived faithfully and struggled through many years of the bitterest suffering—whose love and right and deeply tried affection for them had been the only support which enabled him to endure and battle for them?

"How easy, after all, to commit crime, and to evade the hell. Wep for the living; one poor dear soul must suffer; mine is a past. What is it to die? The worthiest have died as ignominious a death as I shall, and have lived honoured and beloved in the hearts and souls of men for hundreds of years after. If I am unjustly condemned I shall not be the first victim of injustice.

"A jury is supposed to be selected from a man's peers, his equals. What constitutes this equality? The mind is the standard of the man, the controller and director of his actions. The severe trials which I have passed through in life, the out-of-the-way course my life has taken, have quickened me and expanded my mind far beyond what was or could ordinarily be experienced by any one in the usual way following such mode of life as I have—have driven me from much of ordinary belief."

Other parts of the document refer to the similarity of the prisoner's position to Tell, Virginia and Abraham, and calls on the Government to provide the means for his defence, and the press

(whose power for good or evil he urges) to give all his statements entire, and repair the injustice done in the report of the case in which Mrs. White and a certain noble lord, to whose brother he attributed the primary cause of his ruin, were the parties concerned.

#### THE GOVERNMENT REWARD.

The Ramsgate correspondent of a daily paper, writing on Monday, says:—

"Stephen Forward is in Sandwich Gaol, where he will remain until taken to Maidstone for his trial, which will no doubt take place in March next. Inspector Tanner, of the metropolitan detective police force, has returned to London, and it is certain no legal power exists to move the prisoner, the law never having contemplated crime on such a wholesale principle, or that one man would commit such a crime in two counties. On Saturday some of the coroner's jury discovered that they had been a little too clever, and were very anxious to undo what they had the day before done, and suggested the propriety of re-opening the inquest, which was of course impossible, and the suggestion only as intelligent as their original decision. There seems to have been a desire to see that Mr. Tanner did not get the reward, and that it should be secured to their townsman, but they effectively frustrated their own object, for had Forward been brought to London, Mr. Ellis, who was the cause of his apprehension, would doubtless have got the £100 reward for the murder of the three boys. But those interested forgot that he was only charged at Ramsgate with the murder of his wife and child, and by detailing him proved of his being charged with the murder of the three boys in Holborn, for which the reward was offered; the result is the Government saved £100, and the townspeople in Kent pay considerably more than that sum to keep a scoundrel accommodated in gaol till March next."

#### FUNERAL OF THE THREE BROTHERS.

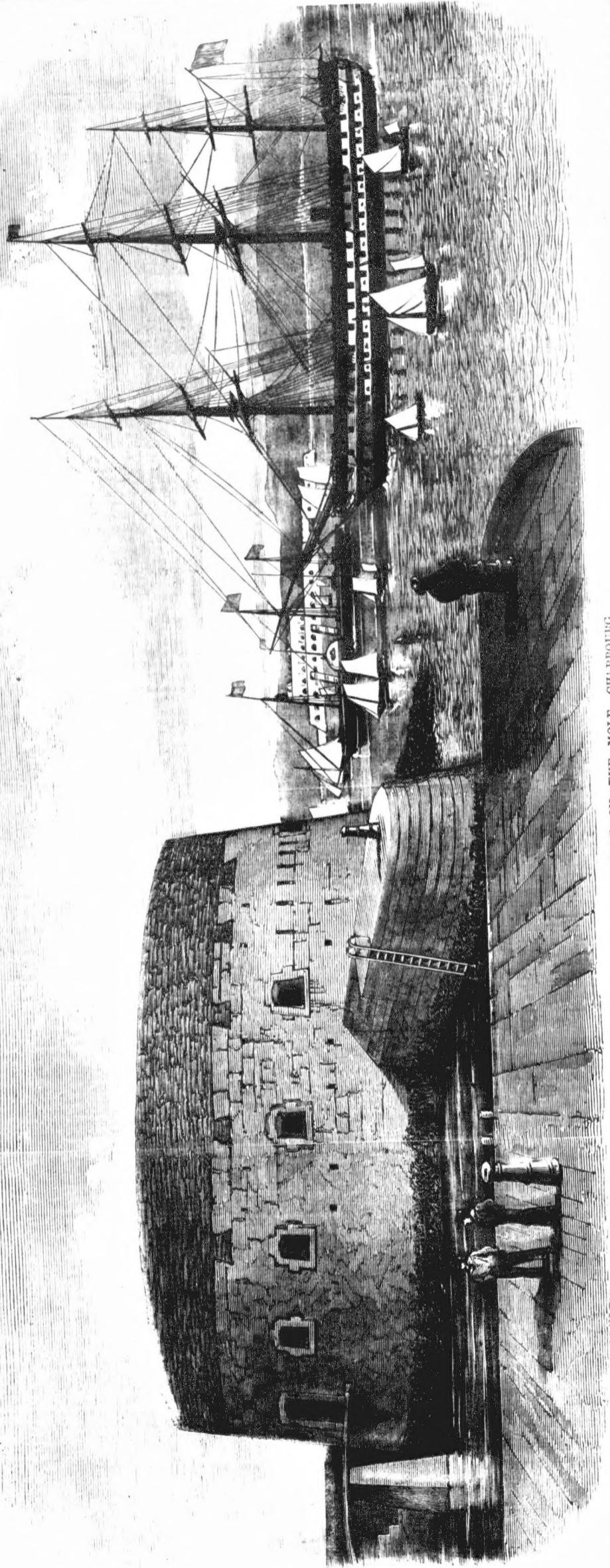
The bodies of the three children murdered in Red Lion-street have been buried in the Victoria Park Cemetery by Mr. White. The funeral was managed quietly, in order to avoid the concourse of large crowds. During Friday night week the coffins were brought to the Starr Coffee-house, and between nine and ten o'clock on Saturday morning a hearse and a solitary mourning coach conveyed the remains of the little victims to their last resting place.

#### THE ADJOURNED INQUEST.

On Tuesday, at the adjourned inquest on the bodies of the three children killed in Red Lion-street, Holborn, was held, when Dr. Harley stated that the post mortem examination of the bodies proved they had been killed by the administration of prussic acid.

The inquest was adjourned for a fortnight.

**FIRE ON BOARD SHIP.**—At three o'clock on Sunday afternoon a fire was discovered on board the ship Samuel Cearns, which arrived in the Mersey, from Calcutta, at half past two o'clock the same morning. At first the conflagration had a very alarming appearance, and it was not for the prompt and energetic means which were taken to extinguish it, the ship and her valuable cargo must have been speedily destroyed. The Samuel Cearns is a fine, new ship, of 1,420 tons burthen, belonging to Messrs. Wilson and Chambers, of this town, and is commanded by Captain Wimsey. This was her first voyage, and her cargo consisted of jute, linseed, cotton, and saltpetre. The greater part of the saloon, or poop, which is about sixty feet long, was stowed with jute, a very little space being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch accordingly towed her to the wharf, where a fire-engine and two reels were ready being reserved for the accommodation of the captain and the chief officer. In the afternoon the vessel was towed into the low-water basin at Birkenhead for the purpose of being taken into the great float. When the ship was in the lock, between the low-water basin and the great float, smoke was observed issuing from the saloon, and it soon became apparent that the vessel was on fire. It was suggested that she should be immediately towed into the river, but as this plan would be attended with no good result, Captain Hookey, the assistant harbourmaster, ordered her to be taken to the Victoria-ware, a distance of about 800 yards from the lock. The steam tug Royal Arch



THE EAST FORT ON THE MOLE, CHICAGO

**THE GREAT NAVAL FETES AT CHERBOURG.**

THE Osborne, steam yacht, Commander D'Arcey, left Portsmouth on Monday morning for Cherbourg, with the Duke of Somersett, the Baroness, the Hon. F. W. Grey, K. C. B., and K. G. (Fst. Lord), Admiral the Hon. F. W. Fanshawe, Lords of the Admiralty; Captain Rear Admiral F. G. Maitland, Chief Commissioner Hall, Secretary to the First Lord; the Earl De Grey and Ripon, Sir Richard Mayne, Chief Commissioner Secretary for War; and Sir Richard Mayne, Chief Commissioner of Police. On leaving the harbour the Admiralty flag received the salute from the admirals flagstaff Victory. The Revolutionary Admiralty yacht, Stiff-Commander Peiley, with Lord Clarence Paget and Lady Page, and Mr. Hugh O. E. Children, M.P., and Mrs. Children, followed the Osborne. The Fire Queen, M.P., went for the Staff-Commander Paul, conveyed the naval

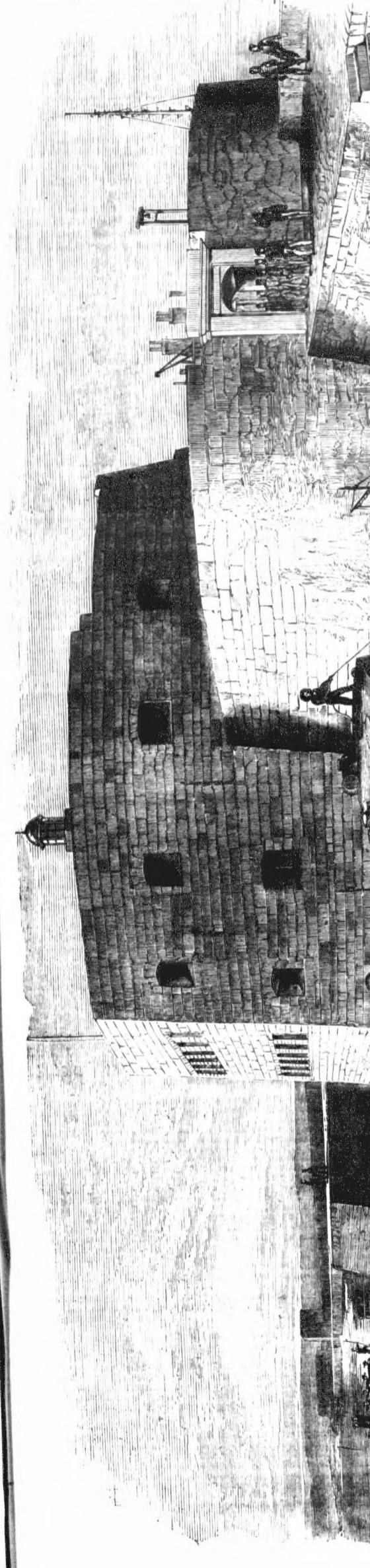
lowed by a ball from the Mayor, town council, and inhabitants of the borough generally will probably close the festivities.

COHERBOURG.

**CHELBURGH.** If that light  
is directly south of the Isle of Wight. If that light  
little island could out loose from its moorings, and drift in nearly a  
straight line across the **Channe**, it would be received in the arms of  
two capes, which terminate the great peninsula of the coast of Nor-  
mandy. Into the bay between these points, the island would nearly  
fit, and fill up the hollow. It is nearly  
the centre of its shore, lies the town of **Cherbourg**. It is nearly  
equidistant from **Plymouth**, **Weymouth**, and **Portsmouth**; these  
places would be cut by three lines radiating from **Cherbourg** like the  
spokes of a fan. This illustration is not strictly scientific, and might  
be fatal to a candidate in a competitive examination, but it is a  
certain for all practical purposes. Between the French port and the  
English coast roll six or seven good miles of ocean, and when  
the Channel case will, not without difficulty, be closed.

You have inspected Cherbbourg, you will now visit the Charente, and go in search of the chief events which illustrate the history of France in breadths.

In glancing at the chief events which go back to the time of Cœsar, or Oberbourg, we do not propose to go back to the time of Oberbourg, common as it is with the history of Clavia. The real history of Oberbourg commences with the invasion of the Normans (northmen—Danes and Norwegians) who seized the whole province since called Normandy, and were confirmed in possession of it. Bayon, Boh, or Bollen, was the first Duke of Normandy. He it was who won the land; and the French Duke Charles II, fearing that the conquests of the fierce Dane might not end there, gave him his daughter Gillelette, and acknowledged (Bouil) independence. This happened in the year 912, and so Oberbourg came from the crown of France.

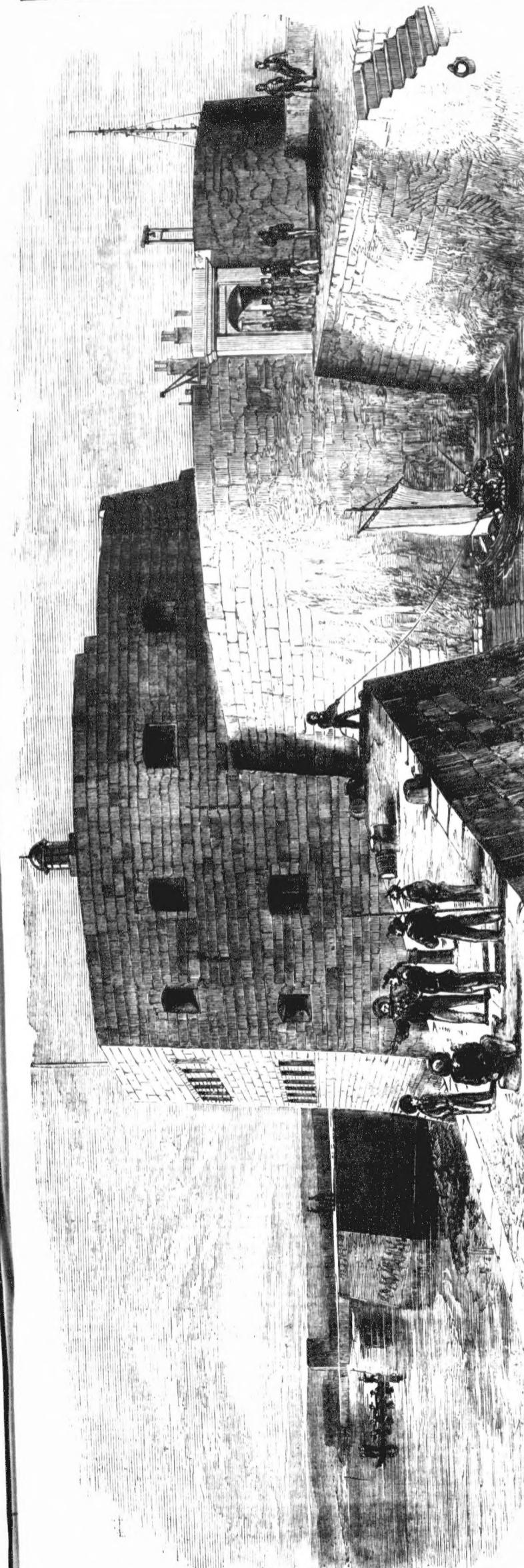


Cherbourg had a great part in this affair, which was to go to war in this city at the present moment, since it first led them to it, and to remember at the present moment, when it had adopted something like a systematic scheme of fortification. Then the works at Cherbourg—such as they were—were created, in fear of invasion from England; now—?

This Duke Richard was succeeded first by his son Richard, and afterwards by his second son Robert—otherwise *le Diable*. All the world knew his son's name—William; who, after overcoming some armed objections to his right to the ducal throne (founded on his illegitimacy), was not his natural grandfather one Foubert a peasant of Falaise, and his mother—not to put too fine a point on it—a young washerwoman of that place? seized England, kept it, and henceforward was known as William the Conqueror. Gerberot, Count of Cherbourg, was present at the battle of Hastings, and with two sons, greatly distinguishing himself. Of course when William took his kingdom in marriage (so to speak) he deserved it with the rest of Normandy; and Cherbourg became English property. William himself visited the city several times: as did Henry I (in grand state), and Henry II: once in 1163, and again in 1181. Twenty-two years after, Philip Augustus of France, his old enemy Richard Lion-Heart being dead, laid siege to Cherbourg and captured

two caps, which terminate in two points the island world nearly midway, into the bay between these points the island world nearly fit and fill the hollow. In the deepest recess of this bay, lies the town of Oberbourg. It is nearly in the centre of its shore, lies the town of Weymouth, and Portsmouth; those equidistant from Plymouth. The place would be cut by three lines radiating from Cherbourg like the sticks of a fan. This illustration is not strictly scientific, and might be fatal to a candidate in a competitive examination, but it is sufficient for all practical purposes. Between the French port and the English coast roll sixty or seventy good miles o' ocean; and, when you have inspected Oberbourg, you will not wish the Channel one less in breadth.

In glancing at the chief events which illustrate the history of Oberbourg, we do not propose to go back to the time of Cæsar, or even of Clovis. The real history of Oberbourg commences with the invasion of the Normans (northmen—Danes and Norwegians) who seized the whole province since called Normandy, and were confirmed in possession of it. Baoni, Bal, or Rollon, was the first Duke of Normandy. He it was who took the land; and the French king, Charles II., fearing that the conquests of the fierce Dane might not end there, gave him his daughter Gillette, and acknowledged his (Baoni's) independence. This happened in the year 912, and so Oberbourg passed from the crown of France.



A vertical, elongated, and slightly irregular object, possibly a piece of wood or a root, showing a textured surface with some dark spots and a small hole near the bottom.



it. Of course the French were not left in peaceful possession of the place. Soon after its capture, it was assaulted and burnt by the English; and in the reign of our first Edward, a second descent was made on the coasts of Normandy, in which Cherbourg suffered most severely. In consequence of the havoc thus occasioned, it was thought expedient to enclose the city within walls: which was accordingly done, for the first time, in the reign of Philip le Bel, about the year 1300. Not many years elapsed before the value of the new fortifications was tested. A long, bloody, and even glorious war broke out between England and her ancient enemy. In 1346 an army, under Edward III, landed at La Hogue, destroyed Baulieu, and presently appeared before Cherbourg, the attack on which proved the toughest piece of business in the campaign. Indeed it was the only place in Normandy which baffled our arms; all the neighbouring towns—Valognes, Carentan, Saint Lo, Bayeux, Caen, and many others, were taken; and the immediate suburbs of Cherbourg itself were laid in ashes.

Not long after (in 1354), Normandy again changed hands by cession to Charles the Bad, King of Navarre. This monarch, like some others about that period, had a horror of the English; and to keep them out of the town, he garrisoned it with Navarrese, and greatly strengthened the walls; and to cheer and recompense the much-suffering citizens, he made them all nobles, *pairs-barons*, or equals of barons. This was not an empty benefit; for it carries with it relief from many burdensome imposts.

The bad Charles's walls were first defended by the English. He declared against the French, and allied himself with their enemies. Accordingly the Constable Duguesclin was sent into Normandy with an army, which he made good use of till he arrived before Cherbourg. But the King of Navarre was apprised of his advance, and he went to England for succour, who speedily arrived in the shape of two hundred men at arms and four hundred archers. They entered the citadel, and conducted the defence; the Navarrese being charged with the safety of the city. For six months Duguesclin besieged this little band of tried soldiers, his endeavours only resulting in the capture of his master, Olivier Duguesclin, in a sortie. Winter set in, the French . . . had been immense, and Duguesclin returned, declaring that he had lost his time, and that Cherbourg was impregnable. Two stone crosses, still to be seen near the chapel of St. Honorine, or of St. Savin, in the environs of the town, mark the graves of the Count d'Anjou and St. Paul, who fell at the longest and most obstinate siege Cherbourg ever sustained. After the siege—which occurred in 1378—the city was given up to us by the King of Navarre.

To describe in every detail a series of the long and destructive war which followed, and in which Cherbourg was so valuable to us as a basis of our operations, is beyond the limits of this journal, and unnecessary into the bargain. Enough, that when in 1395 Charles VI made peace with this country, Cherbourg was delivered up to him. But by-and-by Henry V began to reign in England, and to conquer in France. He landed an army in Normandy in 1415, and almost at one blow Rennes, Cao, Lisieux, Falaise, Vire, Argentan, Sées, Avranches, Bayeux, Coutances, St. Lo, Valognes—Normandy, in fact—fell before our arms. The assault of Cherbourg, which was the most difficult undertaking of the campaign, was reserved to conclude the long list of triumphs. It surrendered after a protracted siege, in 1418; but the French say that on this occasion the city was sold—by D'Argonne, the governor. It, however, Cherbourg was then honourably sold by a Frenchman, it was honourably retained at length, and finally, in 1450. Year after year the war had been carried on, at last very feebly, for both parties were tired of the game. By-and-by we, who were of course not so easily succoured as our enemies, began to lose the cities we had taken, one by one, till only Cherbourg was left. In July, 1500, Charles VII invested this city, defended by 2,000 desperate Englishmen, experienced in war, but ready out of condition. They held out for several weeks; but at length, on the 12th of August, were compelled to surrender. Thus, Cherbourg, which had been in our possession for an unbroken period of thirty-five years, again passed under the authority of the French crown, and has never since been separated from it.

For us at least the history of Cherbourg presents nothing of interest from this period till 1692, when James II, then a fugitive at Cherbourg, induced the French king to fit out an expedition for the recovery of the throne he had forfeited. The fleet was placed under the command of the Count de Joinville, vice-admiral of France, who, on his way to the Hogue to embark troops, unfortunately fell in with a British fleet, by which he was most signally beaten. His broken squadrons were chased and thrashed during three days. They were first driven into Cherbourg Bay, which afforded them no protection; and so got away again, seeking refuge at Brest or St. Malo. Twenty-nine ships made good their escape; but fifteen of them were already so crippled, that the attempt failed. Three of them—one a vessel of 120 guns—were burnt or blown up in Cherbourg harbour; and the other twelve met the same fate at La Hogue next day.

This event had much to do with the future of Cherbourg. Vauban's scheme of fortification for that port had not only been propounded, but the works commenced—and for the time abandoned—years before. Now, had they been completed, those fifteen unhappy ships of the French king's, instead of being driven into a corner convenient for their destruction, would have been saved, probably. This did not, and could not, escape the attention of the parties most concerned.

The insecurity of Cherbourg was still more plainly shown when, in 1708, an English army debarked from a great fleet under Howe, at Uville, and marching on to Cherbourg took possession of it, burnt the ships in the harbour, destroyed the coast fortifications, and carried off the guns. These guns, which were regarded as very fine specimens of casting, were afterwards exposed to the admiration of the British public in Hyde-park, and then solemnly deposited in the Tower.

It was long before Cherbourg recovered this blow; but the absolute necessity of making Cherbourg a strong fortified port was now manifest. The works were begun, and commerce revived, and the city soon regained more than its lost popularity.

Here, then, we shall leave the history of Cherbourg, since nothing can be added which would interest our readers. We now proceed to describe the town and harbour as it is seen to day.

An excellent spot from which to obtain a good general view of Cherbourg and of the enormous works, which have occupied nearly a century in their construction, is from the summit of the Roule heights—a huge mass of granite rock, which towers down upon the railway station, at the height of three hundred and fifty feet above the sea. The walls of this fort are in some places at least sixty feet high, of solid masonry, and overhang either rugged precipices or huge artificial escarpments sloping down to the plain.

At the foot of the mountain, a little to the left, as you look towards the centre of the breakwater, you see the town, with its large stone houses of antiquated aspect, and, running in a straight line from the railway station, are the port and inner basin for the use of merchant vessels. The latter, which is about 1,300 feet long, and nearly 400 feet broad, was not completely finished until 1835, but the former was finished in 1775. They are capable of containing a very large number of vessels—much larger, indeed, than from the present business of the port, even seem likely to have recourse to it.

The arsenal and docks, seen from the platform of the iron on the Roule heights present a mass of buildings the exact form of which may be almost defined by the eye, and the finest possible view can be obtained of the Roads enclosed by the breakwater. They occupy a bay nearly two miles in depth and five miles broad, which is the only bottom of a great bay, bounded on the east by Cape Leve, and on the west by Cape La Hogue. The mole or breakwater stretches like a vast wall of solid masonry, broken by tremendous

looking forts, for a distance of upwards of two miles. There are forty-one islands and promontories further to defend the entrenchments; but the place has not quite the tremendous look, seen from the land, as Cronstadt or Sebastopol.

At about 900 yards distance from the island to the east, known as the Ille Pelee, the head of a mole or breakwater made its appearance during the reign of Louis XVI; and after various adventures and misadventures, this mole at length reached to within 90 yards of the mass of rocks on the west, known as La Roche Chavaignac. The harbour has been formed, then, by means of a breakwater, thrown nearly in a right line across the mouth of the bay. It can be entered now from the east, through the passage, 90 yards wide, which has been left between the eastern end of the breakwater and the Ille Pelee, while it can be entered from the west, through a passage of equal width, which has been left between the western end of the breakwater and the Roche Chavaignac.

The breakwater is about two miles and a half in length. We have said that it forms nearly a right line. We should rather have said that it is composed of two right lines, forming two sides of a very obtuse triangle, of which the apex is a large and important fort in the centre of the breakwater. This fort commands all the interior of the harbour, and could make itself attended to for some distance outside of it, while it could sweep the breakwater in either direction. At the eastern end of the mole is the East Fort, which protects the eastern entrance of the harbour on the one side, while the powerful forts of the Ille Pelee guard it on the other. At the western extremity of the mole, the West Fort takes charge of the western entrance in company with the fort of the Chavaignac Rock, which it faces as the East Fort faces the island.

Opposite the Central Fort of the mole are the forts of the military port, which has been formed in, or rather out of, the western side of the promontory.

On a ridge of rock at the east end of the harbour, not far from the Ille Pelee, and exactly facing the East Fort, forming a third most formidable guardian of the eastern passage. No ship could pass it at the eastern mouth without coming upon the very teeth of this battery. On the west, the two natural protectors of the entrance to the harbour—the Western Fort and the Roche Chavaignac—are in the same manner aided by a fort erected on the coast, that of Querqueville.

#### ADVANCE OF THE CHOLEBA.

THE cholera has increased in intensity in Constantinople, the number of deaths on Sunday week being 584. Business is generally suspended.

A large number of the inhabitants have left Barcelona on account of the cholera.

The cholera has decidedly made its appearance at Marseilles, where as many as ten deaths have been recorded in a day. From Egypt the *Gazette du Midi* gives details of the ravages caused by the disease, which has now almost ceased in one village in the Delta, celebrated for the cultivation of water melons, the whole of the inhabitants died. Being unable to sell their fruit, they ate it themselves, and died to the last man. It was necessary to employ forced labour to bury the last. In all it is said that 82,000 victims of the contagion and bad living were buried in Egypt within six weeks.

**ACCIDENT TO THE KINGSTOWN AND HOLYHEAD STEAMER.**—Last evening the Kingstown steamer, belonging to the Dublin and Kingstown Steam Packet Company, was moored alongside the wooden jetty which had been erected for the accommodation of her passengers in embarking and landing. The steamer rose with the incoming tide, and as the tide receded her passengers caught under the undersurface of the jetty, and when the tide was at low ebb, she heeled over and became three-quarters submerged. In consequence of the way with which the tide dealt with the vessel, her timbers were very considerably damaged. Her port paddle-boxes were largely staved in, and a considerable number of the tailfins carried away. Efforts are at present being made to raise her, and it is expected that at least a month must be allowed to elapse before the vessel can be turned out of the yard to which she is to be towed in order to undergo repairs to resume her ordinary traffic.—*Dublin Evening Mail*.

**GENEROUSITY OF FEBLING.**—On Saturday morning last, about ten o'clock, as Mr. Peter Burrell, of No. 10, Fenchurch-buildings, solicitor, was crossing from Shoe-lane to Fenchurch-road, the driver of a Hansom cab being behind Mr. Burrell, loosened the reins, and, in attempting to pass him, knocked him down, the wheel going over both his thighs, and then backing the cab over half of Mr. Burrell's right foot. Mr. Burrell was supported in the arms of two policemen until another Hansom was leashed—the fare, with a generosity of feeling the practice of which we hope is continued to him, refusing to give up his cab to take Mr. Burrell home, although urged by the police to do so.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—A most deplorable accident happened a few days since at the Epsom rifle range, which is used by the local corps of volunteers. It appears that a body of gentlemen were shooting at the "kneeling ranges" there being in the marksman with the marksman a lad named Shuter, aged twelve, whose father was at the firing point. There was a longer pause than usual in the firing, and the lad probably thinking that the party had ceased firing, or was marching to a further distance, was engaged picking up the bullets scattered against the target, trailing behind him as he did so the danger flag. The party had not, however, ceased firing, but a gentleman living in the neighbourhood, and a well-known good shot, was on his knee, his rifle at the "present," his finger on the trigger, when the father of the boy, raising his eyes to the target, saw his son's danger, and called to the kneeling gentleman to stop, but the call came too late, for the cry arose and the trigger was pulled at the same instant, and the agonized father fell senseless to the ground on seeing his son drop. The boy was picked up and conveyed with all speed to receive medical assistance, but the injury was mortal, and he died a few hours after. A coroner's jury brought in a verdict of "Accidents death."

**SHOCKING MURDER IN IRELAND.**—The other morning, a young lad about twelve years of age was shot at Ballymacheen, near Lisburn, under extraordinary circumstances. About two o'clock in the morning a man stepped at the window of a farmer named George Graham, who lives in the townland of Ballymacheen, which is about two miles from Lisburn, and told him that his pigs were straying on the road. Graham, who is about fifty years of age, at once rose and went to the window. The stranger said the pigs were on the road, and would probably be lost if they were not at once turned back. Graham, without further hesitation, went to the door, followed by his only son, Thomas. He opened the door and went into the porch, by which the door is approached, when he observed a man pointing a gun towards him. The muzzle of the gun was about four yards from him where he was standing at the moment his son, crying, "Dad, I'll go with you," ran out, and instantly a shot was fired, which took fatal effect. Graham, it appears, did not know at this time that his son was shot. When he heard the report he ran out, crying frantically, "What, in the name of God, is this?" In a deliberate and commanding tone the fellow admissed that he had to turn back, or he would give him "the same sauce." Thereupon he presented the gun, and ordered him not to move an inch. Graham seems to have lost his consciousness for a moment, during which the murderer disappeared. The man who is suspected of the commission of the crime is of the mob, vindictive disposition, and the people in the neighbourhood are reluctant to say anything against him.

The arsenal and docks, seen from the platform of the iron on the Roule heights present a mass of buildings the exact form of which may be almost defined by the eye, and the finest possible view can be obtained of the Roads enclosed by the breakwater. They occupy a bay nearly two miles in depth and five miles broad, which is the only bottom of a great bay, bounded on the east by Cape Leve, and on the west by Cape La Hogue. The mole or breakwater stretches like a vast wall of solid masonry, broken by tremendous

#### TWO COLOURED PORTRAITS OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES,

and a View of SANDRINGHAM HALL,  
now publishing with No. 64  
BOW BILLS.

One Penny. All booksellers; or, remit three stamps for number and pictures to J. DICKS, 313, Strand, London.

#### REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

With Illustrations by Eminent Artists.

No. 699, Price One Penny, now publishing, contains:—

THE ROBIN REDBREASTS.

FINGAL'S CAVE, STAFFA.

THE AERIAL NAVIGATING VESSEL.

THE POISONED NECKLACE.

And the following Complete Stories, &c.:—

Nancy's Brook—A Benevolent Bishop.—Next Morning.—Breaking on the Wheel—Childhood—A Singular Dream Verified—The Siberian Maiden—Wilkerness Treasures—Miscellaneous—Wit and Humour—Cheese—Practical Receipts—Notices to Correspondents, &c.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

#### THE HALF-PENNY GAZETTE.

ILLUSTRATED.

No. 129, Price One Halfpenny, now publishing, contains:—

THE GOLD-SEEKERS; OR, THE TONTINE.

HUNTING THE WILD BOAR.

THE LIFE RAFT: A TALE OF THE SEA.

It is Too Late—The Legend of Genoëva—Gleanings and Gatherings—Clippings from "Punch," "Fun," &c., &c.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
19	s	Royal George sunk, 1782	0 25 0 52
	B	Tenth Sun after Trinity	1 18 1 41
20	M	Blackcock shooting begins	2 2 2 22
	T	French landed in Ireland, 1798	2 41 2 57
23		Sun rises, 4th 59m.; sets, 7h. 5m.	3 14 3 30
24	T	Accident on the Brighton Ry. (20 killed) 1861	3 46 4 2
25	F	St. Bartholomew	4 18 4 33

Moon's Changes.—New Moon, 21st, 7h. 17m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.

1 Kings 21; Acts 18. 1 Kings 22; 1 Peter 5.

#### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

24th. St. Bartholomew, Apostle and Martyr.—There is no scriptural account of his birth, labour, or death. It is commonly said, he preached in the Indies, and was flayed alive by order of Attagay, brother to Palaeon, King of Armenia. This day is also called Black Bartholomew. As respects France, there is a shocking propriety in the epithet, for the horrid massacre of the Protestants commenced on this day, in the reign of Charles IX. In Paris only ten thousand were butchered in a fortnight, and ninety thousand in the provinces, making, together, one hundred thousand. This, at least, is the calculation of Perefixe, tutor to Louis XIV and Archbishop of Paris: others reduce the number much lower.

**NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.**  
TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to MR. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313 Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to MR. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to MR. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 6d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent miscarriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

QUEEN.—The Fennians are these Irishmen (i.e. Americans, Ireland, and elsewhere) who mix at the overflow of English emigration in Ireland. They have taken their name from the Fenni, or Fenii, who were the celebrated nations of Ireland, and derived their name from Fin, the son of Cumha. This celebrated warrior was of the royal line of Heremon, the son-in-law of King Cormac, A.D. 212—255, and hereditary general of the standing army of that monarch. Plutarch, in his "Inquiry into the History of Scotland," thus speaks of him.—"He seems to have been a man of great talents for his age, and of celebrity in arms."

H. W.—You cannot marry again before you have obtained a divorce, no matter how gross your wife's conduct may have been. If you did not hear anything of her for seven years, and at the end of that time had very good reason to believe her dead, you might venture to marry again without fear of punishment for bigamy. You had much better apply for a divorce, in which case we should recommend you to consult a solicitor practising in the Divorce Court. If you do not know one, we can give a recommendation. Send your address and we will answer privately by post.

E. E.—You had better procure a little work called the "Golden Book." It is a 1d. price ad. (or 4d. postage free), by

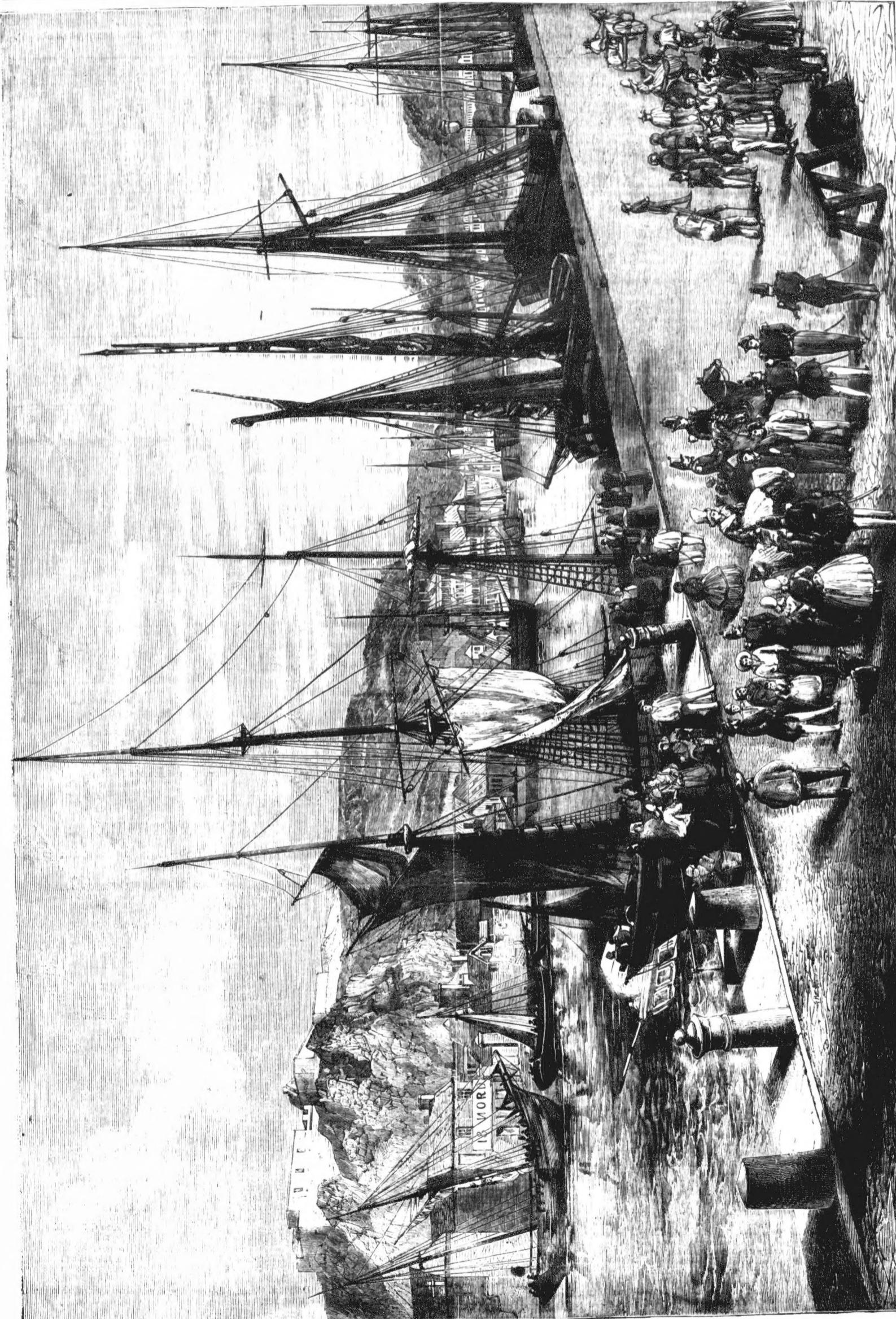




**MAP OF CHEBBOURG. SHOWING THE CITY, ARSENAL, DOCKS, &c. (See page 150)**



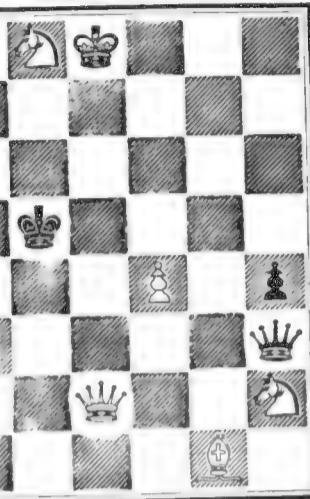
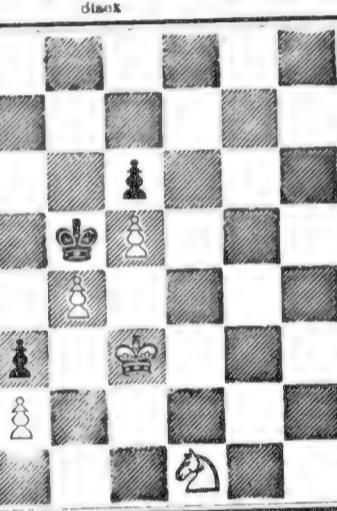
**MAP OF SUPERIOR AND SHOWING THE CITY, ARSENAL, DOCKS, &c. (See page 150)**



MANUFACTURING & TRADE IN THE DOWNTOWN HEIGHTS (CELINE) RG (See also 120)



## Chess.

—By Mr. W. MACKENZIE (of Edinburgh).  
Black.PROBLEM NO. 287.—By D'ORVILLE.  
Solutions from the Old Masters.SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 269.  
Black.

1. K moves
2. "
3. "

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 270.  
White.

1. R takes Kt
2. Any move

(ch)

mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 271.  
White.

1. K takes R
2. R takes R
3. K to Kt 4

(ch)

mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 272.  
Black.

1. B to Q, B 6 (best)
2. B to Q, Kt 7
3. B takes R

s

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 273.  
White.

1. K moves
2. "
3. K takes Kt

B 6

Kt 2

s

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 274.  
White.

1. K takes Q (a)
2. B to K 7

square

s

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 275.  
White.

1. K takes Kt, or (a, b)
2. K takes B

square

s

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 276.  
White.

1. K takes Kt
2. Any move

s

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 277.  
White.

1. K takes Kt
2. Any move

s

and other correspondents, shall be replied to in our

## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## MANSION HOUSE.

SYSTEMATIC SWINDLING.—Mr. Heath, the Italian consul general, attended before the Lord Mayor to request his advice and assistance in a matter which had been brought officially under his notice. He had, he said, received from the French Ambassador at Paris some letters which had been sent from this country to ecclesiastics of high position in Italy—one being an archbishop, and three being bishops. The letters were identically worded, and purport to have been written by a firm of Mallet and Co., living in one of the outskirts of London. One of them was dated 17th last, and addressed to "His Excellency the Lord Archishop, at his Archiepiscopal Palace, Sassari," and the writers informed the archbishop that they had received for him and to his address, through their correspondent in Valpolicella, a case and an iron chest, which, according to the documents and papers that accompanied them, contained property of great value. The expenses of carriage, commission, and maritime insurance, they said, amounted to £8 16s. odd, or £21 francs, which they begged he would send them "by return of post in a draft, payable at sight in London, or in Paris, or, in default, in any other city in France, or even in bank notes, either French or Italian," at his choice. As soon as they received the money they would send him the cases and papers. He (Mr. Heath) had since consulted the City police authorities on the matter, and, at the suggestion of Inspector Hamilton, Sergeant Fowler, a detective officer, with his (Mr. Heath's) private secretary, had been engaged in investigating the matter, with what result Sergeant Fowler would state to the bench. Sergeant Fowler explained that from inquiries he had made he had been living in furnished lodgings, in various parts of London, in the names of Mallet and Co., 28, Martha Terrace, Beresford-street, Kensington; Gerald Sampson and Co., 28, Beauchamp-street, King's-road, Chelsea; and De Massay and Co. Their latest known address was at a house in Belgrave-square, where they occupied furnished lodgings. They were, however, seldom seen at any of those places, except when they called for letters which had been addressed to them there. He had reason to believe there was only one person, though the letters were invariably written in the name of a company. As one of the addressees given was a Frenchman, who, on being asked respecting the letters referred to by Mr. Heath, the Italian consul general, said he knew nothing about them. He had previously called on the same person, and had offered to pay him the money mentioned in them, but he refused to take it, saying Mr. Mallet was cut off town. The answer given by the man, in reply to questions put to him, left the impression on the minds of himself and of Mr. Heath's secretary that a system of swindling was being practised in just way. Mr. Oke, the chief clerk, remarked that the writer had changed his mode of operations for they used to send letters of that kind from the Continent to people in England; now they were writing to persons abroad. Mr. Heath said a respectable Italian gentleman residing in Hatton-garden had called on the person calling himself Mr. Mallet, and had offered to pay the £8 16s. in one case, but he declined to receive it on the ground that he had since ascertained that the prelate to whom the letter was addressed had been dead two years. He (Mr. Heath) hoped that if the parties in question were not within reach of the law the system of fraud which they were practising would be checked by his exposure before the Lord Mayor. The letters were all written by a very illiterate person, and in very bad French. Inspector Hamilton, chief of the City detective police, said he had reason to know that the system had long been carried on, both in London and abroad, and that many people had thus been defrauded. The police now, however, were thoroughly alive to it, and were determined to do all that lay in their power to put it down. The Lord Mayor said so far as he was concerned he would do what he could to aid them, and that if any case of the kind was brought under his attention as a magistrate and established he would mark his name as the fraud.

## GUILDFORD.

THE ALDERMEN IN A FIX.—Thomas Lawler, of 45, Golden-lane, City, appeared in the summons granted to Mary Sney, of the West London Union, to show cause why he should not contribute towards the support of two illegitimate twin children, of whom it was alleged he was the father. The complainant having given her evidence, which required confirmation, she decided on calling the defendant as a witness. The defendant, on being sworn, admitted that he had had acquaintance with the complainant many years ago, but that in 1859 or 1860 he was charged at the Old Bailey with robbing her mistress, and was imprisoned for that offence, since which he had nothing to do with her. Mr. Buckett said for the summonses to dismiss, in the entire absence of any corroborative evidence. Both summonses were then dismissed, on which the complainant burst into a furious passion, and accused defendant of having committed perjury; and, placing the child on a chair, declared that as the court had decided against her, the aldermen should keep the twins, for she would not. She was ordered to take up the child and leave, but she again declared "That she would never take the child away," and tried to leave the court alone, but in this was prevented. The child then began to cry, and moved in such a manner as to endanger his position on the chair, on which Mr. Davie, the second clerk, requested Mr. Bow, the chief officer of the court, to see to it. Mr. Bow took the child in his arms, and said, "Come, come, I will soothe the little ones," and it was a passing sight to witness his efforts with the infant in his arms, walking us down the small aisle in front of the bench. Both Sir F. G. Mow and Mr. A. Gorman, solicitors, ventured to bring the woman to reason, but their efforts were quite needless, and as she turned a deaf ear to their advice it was at last decided on ordering her into custody. In the meantime, Mr. Bow was most anxious to be released from his burden; and an inquiry being made for twin No. 2, it was found that an old woman in an out-of-the-way room and charge of it, upon whom she was sent for, and took charge of both children, which were then sent to the West London Union. The woman, who for some time created a great disturbance, after having been locked up for a few hours, promised to leave Berwick, and was discharged.

## BOW STREET.

ATTEMPT TO DEFRAUD THE FORESTERS.—A youth of about 17, who gave the name of Frederick Cox, and said he had no particular occupation or address, was charged with being concerned with others in an attempt to defraud the Foresters' Society (London United District) of £50, by means of forged tickets to the annual fete at the Crystal Palace. It appeared that the prisoner, or some other person, went to the shop of Mr. W. Lowe, printer, 184, High Holborn, and producing a genuine ticket of admission to the fete, ordered 1,000 copies to be printed, on the same coloured card, same size, &c. The order was taken by Miss Lowe, (who was not now in attendance), and the prisoner paid a deposit of 5s.—the remainder to be paid on delivery. It was a written order, purporting to come from one of the secretaries of the society, and it was dated July 25. Some time ago, and, it was said, the cards were not sent, although printed, and ready for delivery. In consequence of this, Mr. Lowe communicated with some of the officers of the society, requesting to know why they were not sent for, and the balance paid, according to agreement. This led to an inquiry into the circumstances by Mr. Henry Buckland, one of the trustees of the society, who pronounced the written order to be a forgery. Accordingly it was arranged that one of the members of the society should watch for the arrival of the person deputed to fetch the tickets, and on Monday the prisoner presented himself at the printer's. He had called on the previous Saturday during the temporary absence of the member appointed to look after him, and he was then told to call again on Monday—the tickets not being ready. On Monday he demanded the return of five shillings deposit, on the ground that the tickets were not ready when required. He was questioned as to how he obtained the "order," upon which he stated that he was sent by a man who gave him 6d. for taking it, and that he was to meet him in Crown-street, Soho. The member (David Benjamin) accompanied him in that direction, and the prisoner pretended to look for the man, but he was not to be found, and the prisoner was given into custody. It was stated that the genuine ticket, from which the forged copies were printed, was the first one sold, and it was purchased by a man in Linthorpe-lane. Mr. Flowers said it was a case deserving the fullest inquiry, and the prisoner must be remanded for this purpose. Miss Lowe, who took the order, must then attend to see if she could identify the prisoner.

## WESTMINSTER.

ALLEGED SACRIFICE.—Hippolyte Duval, a Frenchman, about 35 years of age, who either could not or would not speak English, was charged with burglariously breaking and entering the chapel of the Oratory at Brompton, and stealing £8 1s. 11d., the property of Father John Daiglair, the superior, from the money-boxes placed at the door. The principal evidence given was that of Captain James Thomas, 12th B., who proved that shortly after four on Saturday morning he heard a smashing of glass. Finding it to proceed from the Oratory, he climbed over the railings of Brompton churchyard, and saw the prisoner descending the roof of the Oratory with his tools in one hand and a pistol steel-cutting saw in the other. The prisoner on seeing the constable ran away, flinging down the tools, and saw; but the witness pursued him over a wall of two and took him into custody. He uttered something which witness could not understand. On the prisoner were found £2 in gold, £1 1s. 8d. in silver and the rest of the sum above mentioned in copper, a fanny, some lucifer matches, two keys, and two knives. A bar had been wrenched from a window, and was found near it. Father Arthur Camberrie proved that three boxes had been opened, and the money abstracted. Evidence had been elicited by cutting out two panes of glass and wire-cunes an iron bar from out of the window, which had been since further strengthened. The money was the property of the poor, but priority of possession was claimed by the superior, who had the distribution of it. Evidence was given to prove that the building was safe at ten o'clock on the previous night. The prisoner, who treated the master very lightly, was then remanded.

WORCESTER.—Mary Ann Thurston, a woman about 35 years of age, was charged with the following circumstances:—John Hagg, a mason-surgeon, 24, Regent-street, Westminster, said that on Saturday night he saw her drunk in the street near his house. She was pressing her child's throat with both hands, and the child cried, "Don't, mother." He immediately interfered, and after some trouble got the child away from her, and she was then taken to the station-house. Mr. Selfe: Was she pressing the child's throat hard? Witness: So hard that it was as much as I could do with all my strength to loosen her hands. Mr. Selfe: What was the age of the child? Witness: Six or seven years. Mr. Selfe: Were the child's feet off the ground? Witness: They were. Defendant: I love my child, your worship. Mr. Selfe: That's your reason for hugging it so tight, I suppose. Defendant: She was very tire, and would not come home. Mr. Selfe: So you squeeze her throat as a remedy. Witness said she had been drinking, and said she had not done her child any harm. She was always a peaceful, well-disposed woman. Mr. Selfe thought if that were true this was a great deviation, and committed her for ten days in default of paying a fine.

## CLEBRKEN WELL.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—George Clarke, a foreman in the employ of Mr. William Lomax, a contractor of Kinsland, appeared to answer a charge of having caused a horse to be cruelly tortured, by working it in an unwholesome and labourious task. Mr. Lowe, the chief officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, stated that the charge against the defendant arose out of a case brought to his court, when a man in the employ of Lomax was found working the horse in a scavenger's cart in Essex street, London. The animal had three legs (leg) upon the foal being almost useless, owing to an extensive, surging wound just above the coronet of the near hind foot, from what is called a "quitter." The horse was so lame that it could not put its foot properly to the ground, and when taken by Young, the society's officer, it was trembling with pain, and it was with difficulty that it managed to limp to the green-yard. The horse had got into a state as to be past cure. The defendant said that he was aware that the horse was lame, but owing to his master's absence from home, which caused him (the defendant) to be very busy, he omitted to examine the horse before he sent it out. He was very sorry. Mr. Lowe said he understood the owner, Mr. Iron, had been out of town some time when the horse was taken, but upon his seeing the animal in the stable he was immediately conscious to have it slaughtered, and that the horse was at once taken by Young, one of the society's officers, to the "Knacker's," where it was put out of its misery. Mr. D'Arcourt said that the practice of sending horses to work in such a state of misery and pain was a very disgraceful one, and whether it was due to design or carelessness persons so committing themselves were equally deserving of censure, and it could not be permitted. The defendant must pay a fine of £1, or go to prison for fourteen days. The fine was paid.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF POLICE CONSTABLES.—William Watson, a robust, able-looking young man, described as a constable, residing in Stamford-street, was charged before Mr. Cox with assaulting Police-constable George Batten, 170 C. The constable said that about ten minutes past one on Sunday morning he was in the Haymarket, when he heard a great disturbance through some foreigners shouting a song. The defendant, who was with some half-a-dozen others, was pushed, where he stumbled over his (witness's) foot and said he would give him (witness) a straight one, and then gave him a blow in the breast. The defendant said that when some companions he was going in the direction of Coventry-street when they met a friend, and had not stopped more than a minute when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," at the same time giving him a blow which made him fall, twisted his arm, and then, without any resistance on his part, took him into custody. He was told at the station that it was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The defendant called a witness who said the constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station, and whether he was locked up to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox, of 16, Stamford-street, Westminster, who is also called the "Sergeant" of the constable, said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past few days thought he would have died in the cell, as he could scarcely breathe, and had to put his face to the grating to do so. The constable (Batten) knocked the defendant down against a lamp-post. He asked the constable at the door to let him go in and see the inspector, when the door was slammed in his face, and he was not allowed to go in, though he wished to be a witness for the defendant. Mr. Cox said Inspector Walker if that was the case, and whether it was the practice not to allow witnesses to the station or not. Inspector Walker said he understood it was the case on Saturday night, but it was not the practice. Mr. Cox said he was with the defendant and the last witness, and they were just shaking hands with a friend, when the constable (Batten) came up and said "Move on," and before they had time to go to the station that he was too late to call witnesses, and he had to get bail as well as he could. He was perfectly sober at the time, and having been suffering from cholera the past

## ROYAL VICTORIA YACHT CLUB.

The annual dinner of the members of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club took place at the club house, Byde, on Friday evening, the 11th inst., and it was very numerously attended, indeed many who wished to attend were unable to obtain tickets of admission, on account of the number being limited. Captain Thelinson, the commodore, presided; Lord Burghley, vice commodore occupied the vice-chair; and amongst those present were Captain Anderson, Sir Gilbert East, Bart., the Baron de Paravacini, H. Lowther, Esq., M.P., the Duke de Stackpole, Colonel Thellusson, Le Marchant Thomas, Esq., Captain Wynne Roberts, Captain Gledstanes, Captain Tattnall, H. C. Mandley, Esq., R. W. Bulkeley, Esq., Colonel Inigo Jones, Andrew Archedeke, Esq., Thomas Brassey, Esq., the Hon. Lucinda Carey, J. S. Dunbar, Esq., F. Peel, Esq., J. H. Thompson, Esq., W. F. Hay, Esq., Thomas Broadwood, Esq., Captain Augustus Kingston, Captain J. Miller, Richard Arabin, Esq., Sir Charles Looe, Bart., J. Richardson, Esq., Count Roger, Henry Poole, Esq., Colonel Barron, Captain H. St. George.

The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers, and the band of the 75th Regiment, from Portsmouth, was in attendance and played some choice music in the course of the evening.

The dinner was under the direction of Mr. Lambert, the steward of the club, and gave general satisfaction.

On the withdrawal of the cloth the usual loyal and other toasts were drunk with enthusiasm.

We here give an engraving of the exterior of the Club House, Byde.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

ANTWERP, Thursday morning, August 10th. Her Majesty, accompanied by the younger members of the royal family, accomplished the first stage of her journey to Germany last night by her arrival here. One principal object of the journey, as is well known, is to inaugurate at Bonn a statue to the Prince Consort, which has been subscribed for by the inhabitants of the town and of many other places in Germany. It was well understood here that her Majesty would travel *incognito* under the title of the Duchess of Lancaster; but although many expressed a wish to respect the privacy of the Queen's movements, it was evident that the dwellers along the extensive line of quays on the banks of the Scheldt were fully determined to do honour to the Queen of England, for yesterday morning flags waved from almost every other house, and the inhabitants of this populous place assembled early, in the determination not to miss the opportunity of seeing her Majesty's arrival.

Precisely at seven o'clock the Victoria and Albert, from the mast of which no standard floated, dropped her anchor immediately opposite the cathedral, from the tower of which the beautiful carillon was heard noting the hour, as for many centuries past. Her Majesty and the princes and princesses who accompany her were seen on deck, apparently much enjoying the animated scene on shore, and there they remained for some time, the Queen occasionally conferring with Earl Granville or an officer of the royal household. The Prince of Leiningen, the commander of the yacht, was seen on the bridge of the vessel giving orders to the officers, and the crew were busily engaged in rigging gangways and making other preparations for landing or for receiving visitors, but it was not till nearly half-past seven that the Duke and Duchess of Brabant arrived at the landing-place. Their approach was indicated by the guard of honour being called to attention, by the roll of the drum, and by the cheering of the people near the place. Their royal highnesses, who were attended by the Countess of Gruize, the lady in waiting to the duchess, and by Colonel Barnell, aide-de-camp to the duke, were immediately rowed to the yacht in their barge, and were received most cordially on the deck of the royal yacht by the Queen. As soon as their royal highnesses had arrived on board, a crowd of shore boats came alongside the yacht, their occupants being occa-



VICTORIA YACHT CLUB-HOUSE.

sionally gratified with a glimpse of the Queen or princesses, but the main hope of seeing the Queen land was not gratified, for, at eight o'clock the Duke and Duchess of Brabant took leave of her Majesty and the royal family, and returned to the landing stairs, whence they immediately departed for the palace. It was thus clear that the Queen would not land for some time, and as darkness was gradually creeping over the river, it was equally clear that all hope of seeing her Majesty must be abandoned. It was thought that the Queen would not land till the morning, but would remain on board the yacht all night. The crowd accordingly dispersed. A rumour spread abroad that her Majesty intended to land later in the evening soon caused the populace to assemble again, but not in such great numbers as before.

A guard of honour arrived at the landing-stairs about half-past nine, and it then became known that the Queen would land soon after ten o'clock, and proceed to the railway station, where a special train would convey her Majesty and the royal family to Bonn, via Antwerp, Verviers, and Cologne. In front of the soldiers, who kept a clear pathway at the landing place, were a number of sailor boys holding torches, the light of which threw a dull and smoky glare across the water and over the faces of the crowd. A carriage with four horses and preceded by outriders in the livery of the Belgian Sovereign, drew up shortly before half-past ten, and immediately afterwards the Queen and the royal family were rowed to shore in the barge of the royal yacht. Preceded by Earl Granville and the officers of the royal household, and attended by the Duchess of Roxburgh, her Majesty walked up the steep incline of which the landing-place is formed, and as they passed rapidly along towards the carriage, the crowd of Belgians who had waited so long repeatedly cried, "Vive la Reine," and cheered loudly till her Majesty and the young princesses and princesses had taken their seats and were driven off towards the station outside the town.

On arriving at the station her Majesty was received by the Duke and Duchess of Brabant, who accompanied the Queen and royal family to their carriage; and, having taken an affectionate farewell, the special train was quickly on its way to Germany.

NON-EXPLOSIVE GUNPOWDER.—Mr. Gale, the inventor of non-explosive powder, recently exhibited a variety of experiments at Liverpool before the chairman of the watch committee and other local gentlemen of influence, all of whom expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with both the promises and performances of the ingenious discoverer.

## THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT THE CHALONS CAMP.

It was anticipated that the Emperor of the French would have attended the *réves* and evolutions of the fleets at Cherbourg this week; but his Majesty has remained at the Camp at Chalons, having been joined there by the Empress and the Prince Imperial. Below we give an engraving of the Emperor at the camp at night.

## THE CZAREWITCH.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* gives the following details respecting the solemnity of taking the oath of fidelity by the Hereditary Grand Duke Alexander on the occasion of his majority. The grand duke, heir to the imperial throne, having entered on his twenty-first year on the 10th of March last, the 20th of July was fixed for the ceremony of his swearing fidelity to the Emperor and to the country, as well as to maintain the established order of succession:—"The day was ushered in by the ringing of all the bells in the churches, and before noon the Imperial Guard and detachments from the army marched to the Winter Palace, in the great chapel of which the ceremony was to take place. Before one o'clock all the dignitaries of the Orthodox Church, of the Roman Catholic Church, and of the Dissenting communities had assembled in the sanctuary of the chapel. At one precisely General Pluvatine, Prince Paul Gagarine,

and Prince Menschikoff entered the chapel, bearing the imperial insignia on velvet cushions, and deposited them on a table, prepared for the purpose. Immediately after the diplomatic body entered, headed by the Duke d'Osuna, the Spanish ambassador; next came the high dignitaries of the empire, the wives of the ambassadors and of the Russian dignitaries. After all had taken their seats the Emperor and the Empress, followed by the imperial family, arrived, and were met at the door by the metropolitan of St. Petersburg and the Holy Synod. As soon as the imperial family had taken their places the service commenced. When the time came for the Grand Duke to take the oath, the Emperor conducted him to a desk on which lay a crucifix and the Holy Gospels. The metropolitan handed the formula of the oath to the Grand Duke, who holding it in his left hand, and with his right raised towards heaven, repeated the words. The metropolitan next asked his imperial highness to sign the document, which he did. The Grand Duke then bowed low to the Emperor, who stepped forward and embraced him, as did also the Empress. At this moment the cannon fired a salute, and the bells rang forth joyfully. After the conclusion of the service the *corso* was again formed and proceeded to the throne-room, where, as soon as the Emperor had taken his seat on the throne, the Grand Duke took a second oath to serve his Imperial Majesty faithfully according to all the military regulations. After the conclusion of the ceremonies, their Majesties left the Winter Palace and went to the Palace of Yelangine. On the occasion of taking the oath by the Grand Duke, his name was inscribed on the master rolls of all the regiments and corps of which his Majesty is chief, and of which his imperial highness did not already form part."

THE SAILING BALLOON AT CREMORNE.—M. Delamarne made his third ascent from Cremorne on Monday night, at about ten p.m. Arrangements had been made to send up a frame which was attached to the car, supporting a quantity of fireworks, but at the last moment, as the balloon was rising, the wind carried it eastward, and the frame caught in a building and was left behind, the fireworks exploding on coming in contact with some gas-lamps. In consequence of this untoward accident, the public, who thronged the gardens, were unable to judge of the sailing qualities of M. Delamarne's balloon, which floated off over London, and was speedily lost in the darkness. An ascent by daylight is to take place this week, when we may hope that the powers of M. Delamarne's machinery will be fairly tested. The various attractions of the gardens were fully displayed.

AUG. 19, 1865.]

## SERIOUS COLLISION IN THE IRISH CHANNEL.

EARLY the other morning a collision occurred off Holyhead between the *Artemis*, from Sierra Leone, and the *Kerr*, from Liverpool to Dublin. The crew of the *Kerr* were picked up by a tug and carried to Commae, in Wales, but the *Artemis* got as far as the mouth of the Mersey, when she capsized. The crew, however, were fortunately saved by some boats from Liverpool and New Brighton. We herewith give an illustration of the catastrophe.

A VETERAN.—On the 7th instant, an old man, named Alexander Aitken, died at No. 4, Chalmers-buildings, Edinburgh, after having seen an amount of service and taken part in a series of important engagements such as seldom falls to the lot of even the longest-lived and most distinguished soldiers. Alexander Aitken enlisted in the 42d Royal Highlanders in 1793 (seventy-two years ago), and served with his regiment in Flanders when the French conquered Holland. He afterwards served under Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt, and was present at Corunna, Fuentes d'Onor, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthez, Toulouse, the Peninsula, and at Waterloo. He was also at the taking of the Island of Minorca, and at the time of his death was supposed to have been the only surviving non-commissioned officer who was present when Abercromby was carried off the field of battle.

COLLISION

## Literature.

## THE MASQUERADE.

MIRIAM LATHROP frowned.

According to the eternal fitness of things, she should have for she was surrounded by light, and flowers, and music, and in thousand shapes.

The incongruity of her frown impressed Robert Stuart as on the beautiful girl, and he spoke of it when he approached moment later.

"I stand corrected," she answered; "but I dared lay a patient smile for a brief minute. I resume it," she added, sweetly on the gentleman before her.

"Miriam!" he said, earnestly, and now the pain and frown upon his face.

"No! don't be earnest," she pleaded, playfully. "I hate gruffness. Save your solemnities for the sanctuary."

Her companion only sighed, and said, "Will you dance with me?"

"If you please, no," she answered. "It is such a bore to most of these men, I choose to dance, because it is a lesser pleasure to chat with one."

"I infer that I am so awkward you find a *lèse-majesté* in evil," he said, playfully.

She did not answer, but gave him a bright smile, that did not the accusation more effectively than words.

"Miriam Lathrop," he exclaimed, "I shall be earnest, in your commands I have earned a right to speak after two years' absence and silence. With that look in your eye, and that in your bro', it is evident you think too much of idealistic dream too much of mysteries. You explore heights and depths that only tire the frame and sicken the heart. Let me pose a new subject for thoughts and dreams. I am a think of me. Study the mystery of my love. Explore its fathom its depths, and give me the love you half avowed you last."

She started, and bit her lips. "You are mistaken in said, hurriedly. "I am eminently practical now. I want not but for this set of Lancasters."

She extended her hand, and glided to her place. All the dance the patient smile wreathed her rosy lips, and, as it lingered still, as she said to her companion, "I warned you be earnest. I cannot bear it. Nothing seems real. The dream, and the future is full of possibilities."

"When I left you, I had a right to hope you classed in your life's probabilities. On my return, I find myself from its possibilities," he answered, reproachfully.

"You were gone a long time, and I fancied I had out regard."

She said it shyly, with a half sob in her tone, and nervously picking at her jewelled fan.

"And you find you have not forgotten. This fan is witness of me and your remembrance. I gave it you the night before I

The attitude of the speakers must have been striking point, for Berthe Langworth said, maliciously, "It was a received truth, two years ago, that there were tender between Miriam Lathrop and Robert Stuart. I should be indulging in a revision."

Madame Lathrop overheard the remarks, and turned her head in the direction of her daughter. It was a alarm, in spite of her caution. She was at Paul Baxter's minute.

"Will you bring Miriam to me?" she asked, hurriedly. "you and her to lead off the next dance."

Miriam Lathrop, with her heart stirred by her old regal drooping eyelids, and espied her mother's movement, warm flush died out of her face, and the painful frown. For a minute she was tempted to let her heart speak.

"The subject is hackneyed, and its discussion painful, coldly."



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AT THE CHALONS' CAMP.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT THE CHALONS CAMP.  
It was anticipated that the Emperor of the French would have attended the *feu* and evolutions of the fleets at Cherbourg this week; but his Majesty has remained at the Camp at Chalons, having been joined there by the Empress and the Prince Imperial. Below we give an engraving of the Emperor at the camp at night.

## THE CZAREWITCH.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* gives the following details respecting the solemnity of taking the oath of fidelity by the Hereditary Grand Duke Alexander on the occasion of his majority. The grand duke, heir to the imperial throne, having entered on his twenty-first year on the 10th of March last, the 20th of July was fixed for the ceremony of his swearing fidelity to the Emperor and to the country, as well as to maintain the established order of succession:—"The day was ushered in by the ringing of all the bells in the churches, and before noon the Imperial Guard and detachments from the army marched to the Winter Palace, in the great chapel of which the ceremony was to take place. Before one o'clock all the dignitaries of the Orthodox Church, of the Roman Catholic Church, and of the Dissenting communities had assembled in the sanctuary of the chapel. At one precisely General Plavatine, Prince Paul Gagarine, ifliff entered the chapel, bearing the imperial cushions, and deposited them on a table, purpose. Immediately after the diplomatic service by the Duke d'Osuna, the Spanish ambassador, the high dignitaries of the empire, ambassadors and of the Russian dignitaries, their seats the Emperor and the Empress, royal family, arrived, and were met at the door by St. Petersburg and the Holy Synod. As soon as they had taken their places the service commenced. For the Grand Duke to take the oath, the Emperor made a desk on which lay a crucifix and the Holy Relic handed the formula of the oath to the holding it in his left hand, and with his right hand, repeated the words. The metropolitan next highness to sign the document, which he did then bowed low to the Emperor, who stepped forward him, as did also the Empress. At this moment a salute, and the bells rang forth joyfully. On the service the *cortege* was again formed in the throne-room, where, as soon as the Emperor was on the throne, the Grand Duke took a second oath of fidelity according to all the military and the conclusion of the ceremonies, their Majesties ascended to the Palace of Yelagin. On taking the oath by the Grand Duke, his name was entered in the muster rolls of all the regiments and corps of his chief, and of which his imperial highness did not."

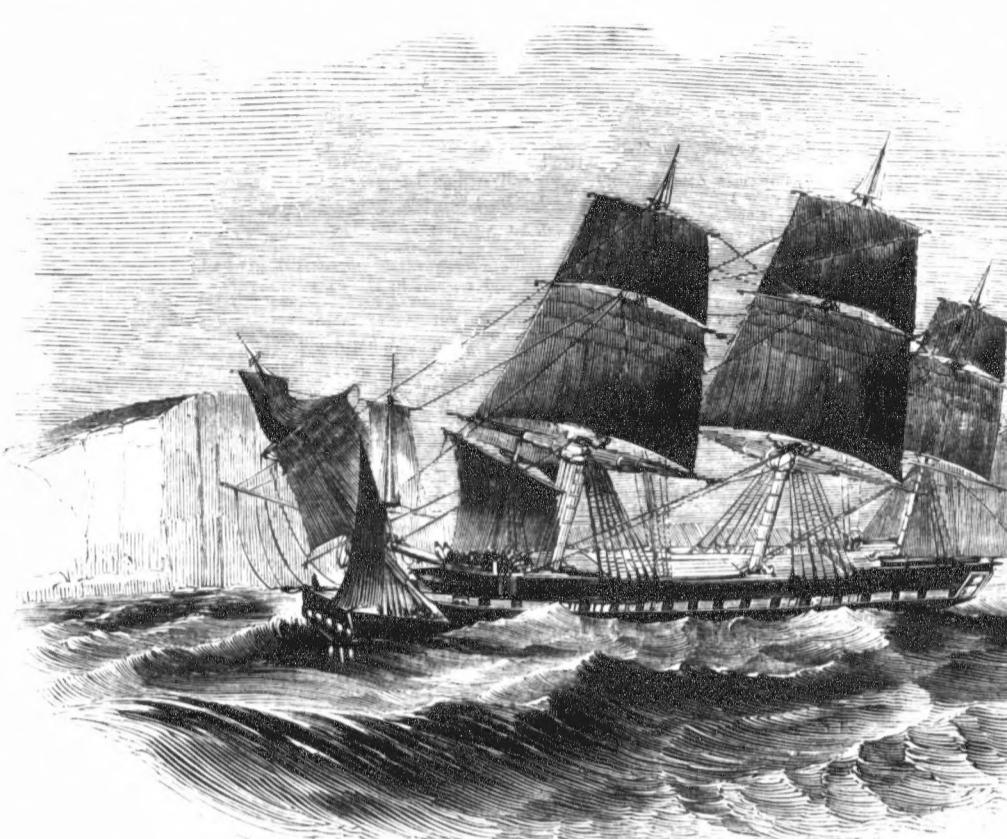
BALLOON AT CREMORNE.—M. Delamarre made a balloon on Monday night, at about ten p.m. It was made to send up a frame which was supporting a quantity of fireworks, but at the last moment was rising, the wind carried it eastward, it in a building and was left behind, the fire coming in contact with some gas-lamps. In an untoward accident, the public, who thronged to judge of the sailing qualities of M. Delamarre, which floated off over London, and was lost in the darkness. An ascent by daylight is to take place we hope that the powers of M. Delamarre will be fairly tested. The various attractions were fully displayed.

## SERIOUS COLLISION IN THE IRISH CHANNEL.

EARLY the other morning a collision occurred off Holyhead between the *Artemas*, from Sierra Leone, and the *Kerr*, from Liverpool to Dublin. The crew of the *Kerr* were picked up by a tug and carried to Cemmes, in Wales, but the *Artemas* got as far as the mouth of the Mersey, when she capsized. The crew, however, were fortunately saved by some boats from Liverpool and New Brighton.

We herewith give an illustration of the catastrophe.

A VETERAN.—On the 7th instant, an old man named Alexander Aitken, died at No. 4, Chalmers-buildings, Edinburgh, after having seen an amount of service and taken part in a series of important engagements such as seldom falls to the lot of even the longest-lived and most distinguished soldiers. Alexander Aitken enlisted in the 42nd Royal Highlanders in 1793 (seventy-two years ago), and served with his regiment in Flanders when the French conquered Holland. He afterwards served under Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt, and was present at Corunna, Fuentes d'Onor, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthez, Toulouse, the Peninsula, and at Waterloo. He was also at the taking of the Island of Minorca, and at the time of his death was supposed to have been the only surviving non-commissioned officer who was present when Abercromby was carried off the field of battle.



COLLISION IN THE IRISH CHANNEL BETWEEN THE ARTEMAS AND THE KERR

## Literature.

## THE MASQUERADE.

MIRIAM LATHROP frowned.

According to the eternal fitness of things, she should have smiled, for she was surrounded by light, and flowers, and music, and beauty in a thousand shapes.

The incongruity of her frown impressed Robert Stuart as he gazed on the beautiful girl, and he spoke of it when he approached her a moment later.

"I stand corrected," she answered; "but I dared lay aside my patient smile for a brief minute. I resume it," she added, smiling sweetly on the gentleman before her.

"Miriam!" he said, earnestly, and now the pain and frown were upon his face.

"No! don't be earnest," she pleaded, playfully. "I hate incongruities. Save your solemnities for the *sanctuary*."

Her companion only sighed, and asked, "Will you dance?"

She drew her tablets from her pocket; she was engaged for every set but this one.

"If you please, no," she answered. "It is such a bore to talk to most of these men, I choose to dance, because it is a lesser evil. I prefer to chat with you."

"I infer that I am so awkward you find a *tete-a-tete* the lesser evil," he said, playfully.

She did not answer, but gave him a bright smile, that disclaimed the accusation more effectually than words.

Years passed.

"Day and night, and night and day,  
Drifted on their weary way,"

and Miriam Baxter was free. Paul Baxter was a name known to memory now, a name upon a coffin-lid, a name among the dead. When the rites of Christian burial were over, and Paul Baxter slept with the slumberers of Greenwood, his friends assembled to hear his will. It was read, and Miriam stood there with a look of pain. According to the eternal fitness of things, she should have smiled, for she was sole heir to vast estates. Her mother said so as she congratulated her, but Miriam answered sadly, "It is the price of my bondage."

She started, and bit her lips. "You are mistaken in me," she said, hurriedly. "I am eminently practical now. I want no partner but for this set of Lancers."

She extended her hand, and glided to her place. All through the dance the patient smile wreathed her rosy lips, and, at its close, it lingered still, as she said to her companion, "I warned you not to be earnest. I cannot bear it. Nothing seems real. The past is a dream, and the future is full of possibilities."

"When I left you, I had a right to hope you classed me among your life's probabilities. On my return, I find myself excluded from its possibilities," he answered, reproachfully.

"You were gone a long time, and I fancied I had outgrown my regard."

She said it shyly, with a half sob in her tone, and her fingers nervously picking at her jewelled fan.

"And you find you have not," he exclaimed, earnestly. "Miriam, I know you have not forgotten. This fan is witness of my regard, and your remembrance. I gave it you the night before I sailed."

The attitude of the speakers must have been striking at this point, for Bertha Langworth said, maliciously, "It was a commonly received truth, two years ago, that there were tender passages between Miriam Lathrop and Robert Stuart. I should think they were indulging in a revision."

Madame Lathrop overheard the remarks, and turned a cautious look of alarm in the direction of her daughter. It was a look of alarm, in spite of her caution. She was at Paul Baxter's side in a minute.

"Will you bring Miriam to me?" she asked, hurriedly. "I wish you and her to lead off the next dance."

Miriam Lathrop, with her heart stirred by her old regard, raised her drooping eyelids, and espied her mother's movement. The warm flush died out of her face, and the painful frown returned. For a minute she was tempted to let her heart speak—only a minute, however.

"Have you a bond?" she asked.

"An oath! an oath! I have an oath in heaven," he answered.

"Keep your vows," she exclaimed, earnestly. "Break no troth. 'Tis not mercy to thyself or others."

## LOSS OF A BARQUE AND OF THIRTEEN HANDS.

INTELLIGENCE reached Liverpool of the foundering of the barque *A 1*, and the loss of thirteen lives. The following is an extract from a letter from Captain Potter, who was saved from the ill-fated ship:—"Batavia, May 29, 1865. We left Akab on the 30th March, bound for Falmouth, England, for orders, and were favoured with fair weather until April 29, when in lat. 10° S., lon. 88° E., it changed and became boisterous and threatening. The ship was put under snug sail, the barometer falling very fast. At 9:30 a.m. on the 29th a cyclone struck the ship, throwing her on her beam ends, blowing away all the sails and some of those even that were furled, together with the jib-boom, &c. Every effort was made to get the ship before the wind, but without success, she being entirely unmanageable. She remained in this situation until about noon, when she went down, carrying with her thirteen of the crew and officers. On coming to the surface I was fortunate to secure a place on the side of the forward house, together with two seamen, George Wilson and Charles Brown. We remained in this condition until May 6, when we were taken away by the barque *Silvercraig* of Liverpool, which landed us at Batavia on the 17th. We had no covering but what we stood in, and nothing to eat all this time."

Such is the substance of the terrible story as told by Captain Potter.

"The Jew was at her side.  
"Oh, learned judge! I have loved and vowed to marry. The world would not have me marry whom I do not love. Shall I be loyal to myself or to the world?"

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

"Tis very true, oh, wise and upright judge! How much more older art thou than thy looks?"

Portia did not answer. She was looking intensely at Jessica in a distant part of the room. Not at either, but the crimson and jewelled fan with which she toyed.

"Is that your daughter?—came she with you?" she demanded of Shylock.

"With me, my lady."

"How came she by her fan?"

"I was given her by a brave young man—brave, albeit he is a Christian. 'Tis said that he will marry her."

"His name is Stuart?" said Portia, quickly.

"Most learned judge! O excellent young woman!" answered Shylock.

"I'll give three thousand ducats for the fan," she said.

"And be bound?" he asked.

"And be bound."

"I'll bring the fan. The bond shall be three thousand ducats or thy heart."

"Hold, Jew! You out-Jew Shylock. But I'll pay the bond."

"Go to the conservatory," he ordered. "I'll meet thee there, and with me bring the fan."

Ere long he stood before her with the precious souvenir. She took it eagerly, and shimmered of light fell from it as it fluttered in her hand. Shylock regarded her attentively.

"You say that Stuart loves your daughter?" she inquired, musically.

"I like him not to love her," Shylock replied.

"You say he'll marry her?"

"Not if I can hinder it, Miriam Lathrop!"

She started to her feet. Years since she had heard that name and in that tone.

Shylock was laying off his mask. "You told me to keep the fan until you asked me for it. I have done so. And now the bond! Three thousand ducats on the instant, or thy heart! No money? Then I claim thy heart!"

It was Robert Stuart looking with tender eyes in the joyful face before him.

"The Jew shall have his bond," exclaimed Portia. "The law allows it, and the court awards it. O Robert, I have waited for this day so long!"

Robert Stuart smiled as he said, "Portia is out-doing Portia. Her speech of mercy is far more beautiful. It blesses her that gives and him that takes."

The position of Robert Stuart's arms was evidence that Miriam Baxter did not then pay the bond in ducats.

## ELI WHITNEY.

BY JAMES PARTON.

One day, in the fall of 1792, when General Washington was President of the United States a company of Georgia planters happened to be assembled at the house, near Savannah, of Mrs. Nathaniel Greene, widow of the famous General Greene of the Revolution. Several of these planters had been officers under the command of the general, and they had called, naturally enough, to pay their respects to his widow.

The conversation turned upon the depressed condition of the Southern States since the close of the war. The planters were generally in debt, their lands were mortgaged, their products afforded little profit, and many of the younger and more enterprising people were moving away. The cause of this state of things, these planters agreed, was the difficulty of raising cotton with profit, owing to the great labour required in separating the fibres of cotton from the seeds.

Many of our readers, we presume, have never seen cotton growing, nor even a boll, or pod, of cotton. This pod, which is about as large as a hen's egg, bursts when it is ripe, and the cotton gushes out at the top in a beautiful white flock. If you examine this flock closely you discover that it contains eight or ten large seeds like those

of a lemon. The fibres of the cotton adhere so tightly to the seeds, that to get one pound of clean cotton, without wasting any, used to require a whole day's labour. It was this fact that rendered the raising of cotton so little profitable, and kept the Southern States from sharing in the prosperity enjoyed by the States of the North after the close of the revolutionary war.

When the gentleman had been conversing for some time the idea was started that perhaps this work could be done by a machine. Mrs. Greene then remarked—

"Gentlemen, apply to my young friend, Mr. Whitney; he can make anything."

Few words have ever been spoken on this globe that have had such important and memorable consequences as this simple observation of Mrs. Nathaniel Greene.

Eli Whitney, of whom she spoke, was a young Massachusetts Yankee, who had come to Georgia to teach, and, having been taken sick, had been invited by this hospitable lady to reside in her house till he should recover. He was the son of a poor farmer, and had worked his way through college without assistance—as Yankee boys often do. From early boyhood he had exhibited wonderful skill in mechanics, and in college he used to repair the philosophical apparatus with remarkable glee—to the great admiration of professors and students. During his residence with Mrs. Greene he had made for her an ingenious tambour-frame, on a new principle, as well as many curious toys for her children. Hence her advice, "Apply to my young friend, Mr. Whitney; he can make anything."

She now introduced Mr. Whitney to her friends, who described to him the difficulties under which they laboured. He told them he had never seen a pod of cotton in his life. Without giving them any promises, he resolved to procure some raw cotton forthwith, and see what he could do with it. Searching about the wharves of Savannah, he found, at length, some uncleared cotton, and, taking home a bundle of it in his hands, he shut himself up in room in the basement, and set to work to invent the machine required.

All the winter he laboured in his solitary cell. There were no proper tools to be had in Savannah. He made his own tools. There was no wire. He made his own wire. The children, the servants, the visitors to the house wondered what he could be doing in the basement all alone; but he said nothing, and kept on tinkering, hammering, and thinking, till, early in the spring of 1793, he had completed his work. Having set up the mysterious machine in a shed, he invited a number of planters to come and witness its operation. Its success was complete. The gentlemen saw, with unbounded wonder and delight, that one man, with this young Yankee's engine, could clean as much cotton in one day as a man could clean by hand in a whole winter. The cotton grown on a large plantation could be separated from the seed in a few days, which before required the constant labour of a hundred hands for several months.

Thus was the cotton-gin invented. The principle was so simple that the wonder was that no one had thought of it before. The cotton was put into a large trough, the bottom of which was formed of wires placed in parallel rows, so close together that the seed could not pass through. Under this trough saws revolved, the teeth of which thrust themselves between the wires, and snatched the cotton through, leaving the seed behind, which ran out in a stream at one end of the trough.

The simplicity of the cotton-gin had two effects—one good, the other bad. The good effect was that, in the course of a very few years it was introduced all over the cotton States, increased the value of all the cotton lands, doubled and trebled the production of cotton, and raised the Southern States from hopeless depression to the greatest prosperity. The effect was as lasting as it was sudden. In 1793 the whole export of cotton from the United States was ten thousand bales. In 1859, the export was five millions of bales. Men acquainted with the subject are of opinion that that single invention has been worth to the South one thousand millions of dollars.

How much did the inventor gain by it? Not one dollar! Associating himself with a man of capital, he went to Connecticut to set up a manufactory of cotton-gins. But the simplicity of the machine was such, that any good mechanic who saw it could make one; and long before Whitney was ready to supply machines of his own making there were great numbers in operation all over the cotton States. His patent proved to be no protection to him. If he brought a suit for its infringement, no Southern jury would give him a verdict. He struggled on against adverse influences for fifteen years. In 1808, when his patent expired, he gave up the contest, and withdrew from the business, a poorer man than he was on the day when he went with his hand full of cotton pods, into Mrs. Greene's basement. Thousands of men were rich who, but for his ingenuity and labour, would have remained poor to the end of their days. The levees of the Southern seaports were heaped high with cotton, which, but for him, would never have been grown. Fleets of cotton ships sailed the seas, which, but for him, would never have been built. He, the creator of so much wealth, returned to the United States at the age of forty-two, to begin the world anew.

But Eli Whitney was a thorough-bred Yankee—one of those unconquerable men who, balked in one direction, try another, and keep on trying till they succeed. He turned his attention to the improvement of fire-arms, particularly the old-fashioned musket. Having established a manufactory at New Haven, he prospered in business, and was enabled at length to gratify his domestic tastes by marrying the daughter of Judge Pierpont Edwards, with whom he lived in happiness the rest of his life. Some of the improvements which he invented are preserved in the celebrated Springfield musket, with which the American soldiers are chiefly armed. It was he who began the improvements in firearms which Colt and many others have continued. Eli Whitney died in January, in his sixtieth year.

It is a curious fact that the same man should have supplied the South with the wealth that tempted it to rebel, and the United States with the weapons with which it enforced its authority.

A SINGULAR CASE.—The Court of Assizes of the Seine, on Tuesday, tried a cabinet-maker, named Lapierre, aged twenty-eight, on a charge of having, at Charonne, on the 24th of May last, wilfully wounded a man named Daubanton with intent to murder. It appeared from the evidence that the prisoner, a steady, industrious man, was married in 1859, and lived very happily with his wife until the latter became acquainted with Daubanton, who seduced her from her duties. The woman soon afterwards left her husband, under the pretext that she had obtained work for some days as seamstress in a ladies' boarding school, at a great distance for her to return at night. The husband, however, having ascertained that this story was false, and that she was living with Daubanton at a low lodging-house in the Rue du Centre, went to see her, and heard from her own lips a confession of her infidelity. In his rage at this discovery, he threatened to murder her if she did not immediately write to Daubanton, giving him a rendezvous behind the church at Charonne. The husband lay in wait near the spot, and when Daubanton came, he rushed forward and stabbed him in the back with a chisel. The prisoner was immediately arrested and committed for trial. Daubanton, who had quite recovered from his wounds, gave evidence at the trial in a most cynical manner, and was severely reprimanded by the president for his shameful conduct throughout the whole affair. The Advocate-General having said that he had felt bound to institute the prosecution for the purpose of showing that no man had a right to do him justice, but that he could not press for a conviction, the jury without hesitation at once acquitted the prisoner.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insiting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentees' Depot, 482, New Oxford-street, W.C.—[Advertisement.]

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Hormann's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eighteen, Castle-street, Chester. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Hormann and Co."—[Advertisement.]

## General News.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON has tendered to Mr. John Bright, through Admiral Goldborough, of the European squadron, a steam frigate to convey him to America. He will decide to visit this country—thus recognizing him as the nation's guest. This, it is said, was the intention of President Lincoln also.

VISCOUNTESS AMBERLEY was safely delivered on Saturday morning of a son and heir at Alderley Park. Both her ladyship and the infant are doing well.

We have to announce the death of Admiral Austin, which occurred at his residence, Portsmouth Lodge, near Portsmouth, after a protracted illness arising from infirmities consequent on old age. The venerable admiral was born in 1774, and he was in the navy seventy-seven years.

ARCHDEACON WILKINS, of Nottingham, died on Sunday morning at the advanced age of eighty-five.

The *Scotsman* states that the health of General Sir George Brown has improved since Monday though he is still very weak.

ACCOUNTS from every part of the country show that the cattle plague, and still more the alarm which it is creating amongst the farmers, is spreading on all sides. The meetings which are taking place are too numerous even for re-estimation.

THE capital sentence in the case of Thomas Cockcroft, convicted at the Leeds Assizes of the murder of his sister by blows and kicks, arising out of a quarrel between them, has been commuted to penal servitude for life on the recommendation of the presiding judge, who had expressed to the Secretary of State his concurrence in the recommendation of the convict to mercy by the jury.

A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.—We read in the *Toronto Globe*:—"The disproportion of numbers in the male and female population of all rapidly settled new territories of the West has often been commented upon, and a large amount of gravitations and disinterested advice has been from time to time tendered to the excess of female population of eastern districts in reference to emigration. One of the results of the war in the United States has been to cause a large preponderance of single ladies throughout almost all portions of the Union east of the Rocky Mountains, and the attention of social economists has been directed to the question of how such a large number of widows and orphans are to procure a comfortable living and avoid becoming burdens to the neighbourhoods in which they respectively dwell. Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, in his last message to the Legislature of that State, suggested the propriety of some steps being taken in regard to the surplus women, but nothing was done. His words, however, seem to have met with a response from the other side of the Continent. In Washington territory the single men outnumbered the single women by eighty to one, there being less than one hundred single women in the domain. The authorities of that territory, having their attention called to the subject by Governor Andrew's remarks, have undertaken to provide a free passage and good fare from New York to Washington territory for three hundred widows and orphans of Union soldiers killed in the war. The men come running up the bank. They ran round by the railway bridge to get on the other side of the river, as there were a great many weeds on the side they were. They ran round to the same side as witness. They brought a long pole, and threw it into the river to witness. Witness probed the bottom of the river with it to try if he could feel the body. One of the men then said, 'Why don't you dive?' Witness then swam under water and looked at the bottom, but could see nothing whatever. Witness then came out, and he and the men searched from the bank, but could see nothing. Witness found himself very weak and cold, and his hands all cramped. Witness then put on his things, and another young man came up, stripped and dived several times and in different directions, but could find no trace of the deceased. Some men then came up with a grapple and threw it across the stream, but could not discover deceased. A boat was sent for and rowed about, and at last one of the occupants said, 'Here is the body. It is in a crouched position.' Witness did not want to see the body drawn, and went away and stood by a tree. The spot where the body was found was about a yard from where he first sank and on the same side of the river. Should say it was about three-quarters of an hour to an hour before the body was got out. Believed deceased was about twenty-four years of age.

Samuel Lloyd, labourer on the Cambridge and Bedford Railway, in the vicinity, deposed to the finding of the body with the grapple, in ten feet of water, and that the deceased was quite dead when his remains were recovered.

The Rev. Mr. Perowne identified the body, and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidentally drowned."

The sad occurrence has spread a gloom not only over the college of which deceased was a member, but the University at large. The deceased was a young man of much intellectual promise; entering last October, he came out in the first class at the late college examination. Mr. Galliers was a native of Herefordshire, but has left no parents to mourn his loss.

SUICIDE THROUGH UNREQUITED LOVE.—On Monday morning an inquest was held at the Duke of Hamilton Tavern, New-end, Hampstead, on the body of a young woman named Eliza Coleman, aged nineteen, lately residing at 118, Prince of Wales'-road, Kentish-town, who committed suicide under the following circumstances:—It appeared that deceased, who had been missing from her home on Thursday week, had fallen in love with a shopman in Hampstead; but the fact of the young man not loving in return drove her to self-destruction. On Saturday afternoon a man named John Penney, of 89, Weddington-road, Kentish-town, was giving his dog a bath in the First Heath Pond, Hampstead-heath, when it was noticed that the dog had observed something in the water. A stone was thrown to the spot, when the dog, a retriever, dived down and fetched up the body of the deceased. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while suffering from temporary insanity."

CURIOS PROSECUTION BY A WIDOW.—At the Liverpool Police-court on Monday, James Kniveton was charged by Mrs. Margaret Jones, a widow, of Gibbon-street, Liverpool, with having obtained £30 from her on false pretences. The prosecutrix had been introduced to the prisoner "as a fit and proper person to marry her;" and to follow up this introduction Kniveton told Mrs. Jones that he was a widower with four children; that his life was insured for £2,000; that he had £400 in the bank at Manchester; that £1,000 was settled upon each of his children; and that he was in receipt of a handsome salary from Messrs. Lewis and Co., drapers, Great George-street, Liverpool. He further offered "to show her in every possible way that he was a fit and proper person to be her husband," and in a letter which he sent her shortly afterwards he enclosed a kind of certificate from the Rev. Mr. Thoson, independent minister of Manchester, to the effect that Kniveton was a "good Christian," was a "member of the church," and was "comfortably settled in this world." The result was that the widow lent the prisoner £30, as he said he wanted that amount, and could not conveniently withdraw it from the bank in time. Subsequently she discovered that some of his statements were pure fictions, and that Mr. Thoson was in Switzerland at the time the alleged certificate was written. The case was re-

ferred to a jury.

Beyond all competition!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of

Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmoniums, Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings.

Lists free. 23, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

PARKING and GOTTO, 25, Oxford-street, London.—[Advertisement.]

## DEATH BY DROWNING OF AN UNDERGRADUATE AT CAMBRIDGE.

ON Monday an inquest was held at the Unicorn, in the parish of Trumpington, before Mr. Francis Barlow, coroner for the division, on the body of Mr. George Galliers, aged twenty-three years, late a student of Corpus Christi College, and whose death resulted under the melancholy circumstances below detailed.

The Rev. T. T. Perowne, fellow and assistant tutor of Corpus, attended on behalf of the college authorities.

Mr. Frederic Le Mothe, undergraduate of Corpus Christi College, who entered (as did deceased) 1st October, and who while giving his evidence was evidently suffering much emotion, said that on Saturday last the deceased called upon him, and proposed that they should go in the afternoon and bathe in a part of the river in the parish of Trumpington, a part of which he (deceased) had on two or three previous occasions spoken to witness. (The spot in question is just next what is known as "Byron's Pool," having been a favourite haunt of the illustrious poet.) They started at two o'clock, and walked to the place.

Witness could swim but the deceased could not. Deceased took witness a little higher up the river, and pointing to a place said, "There is a deep hole there," and that "that was where his brother" (Mr. Thomas Galliers, undergraduate of Caius College) "had got in some days before." Witness said then, "Do you go down to the shallow part, and go in there, and I will go in here, and swim down to you." Deceased went and stripped, and got into the water at the more shallow part. Witness was standing on the bank with all his clothes on, but unbuttoned and ready to take off. In about a minute afterwards witness stripped, plunged into the river, and swam down to the deceased. When within about a yard of the deceased witness tried to and did touch the bottom, and found that it just came up to his chin. Walked along the bottom of the river to where deceased was standing nearly up to his chest in the water. Went up to deceased and told him that the way witness was taught to swim when he was a boy was by another person holding his head. Deceased said, "The great difficulty he had was with his legs." He thought he could manage with his hands, but not with his legs." Witness took deceased's head in his hands, and told him to kick with his feet. Deceased did so, and in doing so he pushed the witness forwards out into the stream, and both were over their depth in an instant. Witness was thrown, as it were, on his back, and deceased came forward on to him, and then both got into the centre of the river. Deceased seized witness by the neck, and they both went under. Each clung to the other very tightly, and witness felt sure that both would be drowned. After they had been under some time they cleared from one another almost without a struggle, and witness then struggled for the top of the water. The water seemed to be of a great depth, and witness almost feared he should never get to the top. Did reach the top, however, scrambled out, and then ran directly for a gate, of which deceased had on a previous occasion spoken to him, and had, on Saturday actually shown him. Witness threw the gate into the river with hope that the deceased would be able to seize it, but he was then under the water, and witness could not see him. Witness then jumped into the water again. There were two men fishing about 150 or 200 yards off. Witness shouted, and saw the men come running up the bank. They ran round by the railway bridge to get on the other side of the river, as there were a great many weeds on the side they were. They ran round to the same side as witness. They brought a long pole, and threw it into the river to witness. Witness probed the bottom of the river with it to try if he could feel the body. One of the men then said, "Why don't you dive?" Witness then swam under water and looked at the bottom, but could see nothing whatever. Witness then came out, and he and the men searched from the bank, but could see nothing. Witness found himself very weak and cold, and his hands all cramped. Witness then put on his things, and another young man came up, stripped and dived several times and in different directions, but could find no trace of the deceased. Some men then came up with a grapple and threw it across the stream, but could not discover deceased. A boat was sent for and rowed about, and at last one of the occupants said, "Here is the body. It is in a crouched position." Witness did not want to see the body drawn, and went away and stood by a tree. The spot where the body was found was about a yard from where he first sank and on the same side of the river. Should say it was about three-quarters of an hour to an hour before the body was got out. Believed deceased was about twenty-four years of age.

Samuel Lloyd, labourer on the Cambridge and Bedford Railway, in the vicinity, deposed to the finding of the body with the grapple, in ten feet of water, and that the deceased was quite dead when his remains were recovered.

The Rev. Mr. Perowne identified the body, and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidentally drowned."

The sad occurrence has spread a gloom not only over the college of which deceased was a member, but the University at large. The deceased was a young man of much intellectual promise; entering last October, he came out in the first class at the late college examination. Mr. Galliers was a native of Herefordshire, but has left no parents to mourn his loss.

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—Drawn by that celebrated artist, John Gilbert. The picture measures 80 inches by 18, is carefully printed on plate paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood Engraving ever presented to the public.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

London: J. DICKS, 212, Strand; and all Booksellers.

THE BRITISH DRAMA.—Comprising

THE WORKS OF THE MOST CELEBRATED DRAMATISTS. Beautifully Illustrated.

Volume I, now publishing, price 1s., post-free, 1s. 4d.

contains the following popular plays:—

The Gambler. Jane Shore. The Man of the World. Love in a Village. Mizar. She Stoops to Conquer. Douglas. The Devil to Pay. The Adopted Child. The Castle Spectre. The Mayor of Garrat. The Road to Ruin. The Inconstant. The Beverage. The Jealous Wife. The Rivals. Midas. The Stranger. Vixen. Preserved. Guy Mannering. Fata Curiositas. With which is presented, Grattis. Portraits of the celebrated Tragedians, Mr. S. Phelps and Mr. C. Kean.

Volume II is also ready, price 1s., containing the following popular plays:—

A New Way to Pay Old Debts. The Grecian Daughter. The Miller and His Men. The Honey-moon. The School for Scandal. The Iron Chest. George Barnwell. Rob Roy Macgregor. Cato. The Pilot. The Fair Penitent. The Provoked Husband. A Tale of Mystery. The Wonder. The Castle of Sorento. Isabella; or, the Fatal Marriage. The Lord of the Manor. Arden of Faversham. The Siege of Belgrade.

Volume III is also ready, price 1s., containing the following popular plays:—

Edward the Black Prince. The Critic; or, a Tragedy Rehearsed. Bertram. The Fawn-ing. The Castle of Andalusia. T'ncred and Sigismunda. John Bull. Cymon. Werner. Paul and Virginia. Brutus; or, The Fall of Targun. Giovani in London. Damon and Phthias. The Beggar's Opera. The Three Black Seals. The Mourning Bride. The Thieves of Paris. Braganza. The Lily of the Desert. A Trip to Scarcborough.

Volume IV is now ready, price 1s., containing the following plays:—

Lady Jane Grey. The Gold Mine; or, the Miller of Grenoble. Fazio; or, the Italian Wife. The Orphan of the Frozen Sea. The Hypocrite. Prisoner of State. The Daenna. The Roman Father. The Provoked Wife. The Waterman. The Maid of Honour. The Curfew. Every Man in his Humour. The Quaker. John Felton. The Turnpike Gate. Evadne; or, the Statue. The Merchant of Bruges. Speed the Plough. No Song no Supper. The Courier of Lyons. Barber of Riga.

\* The BRITISH DRAMA is also published in Weekly Penny Numbers.

London: J. DICKS, 212, Strand.

MRS. MARTIN, Certified Accoucheuse, holding her Diploma from the City of London, is engaged to attend all ladies who desire to have their Accoucheuse will meet with every kindness and attention on moderate terms. Mrs. M. can be consulted daily on all female maladies.

334, Dean-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

## NING OF AN UNDERGRADUATE AT CAMBRIDGE.

It was held at the Unicorn, in the parish of Mr. Francis Barlow, corner for the division, George Galliers, aged twenty-three years, late a College, and whose death resulted under the circumstances below detailed.

own, fellow and assistant tutor of Corpus, the college authorities.

the, undergraduate of Corpus Christi College, deceased last October, and who while giving early suffering much emotion, said that on was called upon him, and proposed that they moan and bathe in a part of the river inington, a part of which he (deceased) had above occasions spoken to witness. (The next next what is known as "Byron's Pool," a favourite haunt of the illustrious poet) two o'clock, and walked to the place, but the deceased could not. Deceased higher up the river, and pointing to a place hole there, and that "that was where his Galliers, under-graduate of Caius College) s before." Witness said then, "Do you go part, and go there, and I will go in here." Deceased went and stripped, and got into the shallow part. Witness was standing on the shore, but unbent and ready to take off, afterwards witness stripped, plunged into the to the deceased. When within about a yard tried to and did sound the bottom, and found his chin. Walked along the bottom of the was standing nearly up to his chest in the deceased and told him that the way witness was on he was a boy was by another person Deceased said, "The great difficulty he had s. He thought he could manage with his legs." Witness took deceased's head in his to kick with his feet. Deceased did so, and the witness forwards out into the stream, his depth in an instant. Witness was thrown, and, and deceased came forward on to him, and the centre of the river. Deceased seized witness both went under. Each clung to the other witness felt sure that both would be drowned. Under some time they cleared from one another struggle, and witness then struggled for the top water seemed to be of a great depth, and witness could never get to the top. Did reach the top, out, and then ran directly for a gate, of which previous occasion spoken to him, and had, on shown him. Witness threw the gate into that the deceased would be able to seize it, by the water, and witness could not see him into the water again. There were two men 200 yards off. Witness shouted, and saw the up the bank. They ran round by the railway other side of the river, as there were a great side they were. They ran round to the same they brought a long pole, and threw it into the witness probed the bottom of the river with it the body. One of the men then said, "Why witness then swam under water and looked at and see nothing whatever. Witness then came men searched from the bank, but could see himself very weak and cold, and his hands then put on his things, and another young sponged and dived several times and in different find no trace of the deceased. Some men then grappled and threw it across the stream, cover deceased. A boat was sent for and last one of the occupants said, "Here is the deceased position." Witness did not want to see and went away and stood by a tree. The spot found was about a yard from where he first side of the river. Should say it was about hour to an hour before the body was got out about twenty-four years of age.

bouren on the Cambridge and Bedford Railway, to the finding of the body with the grapple, and that the deceased was quite dead when his

own identified the body, and the jury returned

mentally drowned."

has spread gloom not only over the college was a member, but the University at large. The

man of much intellectual promise; entering the out in the first class at the late college ex

aliters was a native of Herefordshire, but has

our loss.

UNREQUITED LOVE.—On Monday morning at the Duke of Hamilton Tavern, New-end, body of a young woman named Eliza Coleman, only residing at 118, Prince of Wales'-road, committed suicide under the following circumstances: that deceased, who had been missing from day week, had fallen in love with a shopman in the fact of the young man not loving in return affection. On Saturday afternoon a man named Weddington-road, Kentish-town, was giving the First Heath Pond, Hampstead-heath, when it dog had observed something in the water. A to the spot, when the dog, a retriever, dived up the body of the deceased. The jury re

l "Suicide while suffering from temporary in

ITION BY A WIDOW.—At the Liverpool Police-Station Kniveton was charged by Mrs. Margaret Gibson-street, Liverpool, with having obtained his pretences. The prosecutrix had been introduced as a fit and proper person to marry her; her introduction Kniveton told Mrs. Jones that he four children; that his life was insured for £1,000 in the bank at Manchester; that £1,000 of his children; and that he was in receipt of from Messrs. Lewis and Co., drapers, Great Liverpool. He further offered "to show her in that he was a fit and proper person to be her" a letter which he sent her shortly after a kind of certificate from the Rev. Mr. Indent minister of Manchester, to the effect that a "good Christian," was a "member of the comfortably settled in this world." The result now lent the prisoner £30, as he said he wanted could not conveniently withdraw it from the bank when she discovered that some of his statements and that Mr. Thomson was in Switzerland at the certificate was written. The case was re

PETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supply Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. London.—[Advertisement.]

## Varieties.

LET US BE ALWAYS cheerful; if life is a burden, let it be the burden of a song.

In fictitious stories, children are far more interested in the gradual progression of happiness than in that of misfortune.

CHARACTERISTIC ADVICE.—"What flower of beauty shall I marry?" said a handsome young spendthrift to his miserly governor. To which the governor replied, with a grim smile, "Madgold."

GOOD EYESIGHT.—The lion and the horse disputed one day as to whose eyesight was the best. The lion saw in a dark night a white hair in milk; the horse saw a black hair in pitch. So the horse won.

A PROMPT ANSWER.—A New York Sabbath school teacher asked a young pupil the meaning of "the wages of sin is death." The boy did not know what wages were, and was asked "what has father got on Saturday night?" "Drunk," was the reply.

A PRACTICAL JOKER having received several blows with a stick without showing any resentment, was asked how he could suffer such an insult without notice. "Pooh!" he replied, "I never trouble my head with anything that passes behind my back."

HOW TO GO DISTRACTED.—Be an editor; let the devil be waiting for copy; sit down to write an article, and get a few sentences done; then let an acquaintance drop in and begin to tell you stories and gossip of the town; and let him sit and sit, and sit. This is the quickest way we can think of to go raving, distracted mad.—*New York Herald*

GOOD TEMPER.—In families well ordered there is always one firm and sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The essence of all fine breeding is in the gift of conciliation. A man who possesses every other title to our respect besides that of courtesy, is in danger of forfeiting them all. A rude manner renders his own liable to affront. He is never without dignity who avoids wounding the dignity of others.

HOLLES IN THE TOE.—No more holes in the toes of your children's boots, if you supply them with the celebrated Copper-Tipped Boots, sold in all styles and sizes, wholesale or by the single pair, by S. H. Heath, 17, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London.—[Advertisement.]

HOGARTH'S PICTURES.

Now ready, in one Handsome Quarto Volume, bound in cloth, price 5s.; post-free, 6s. Cases to bind Volume I, price 1s. 3d.; post-free, 4d. extra.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM HOGARTH.

With descriptive letter-press from the pens of eminent writers, and notes from the critiques of the best commentators (Walpole, Trusser, &c.). London: JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand; and sold by all booksellers in town and country.

NOW READY, Volume II of THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE, Bound in Cloth, price 4s., post-free, 5d. extra. Index and Title Page to Volume II, One Halfpenny. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 3d.; post-free, 4d. extra.

\*\* Vol. I is still on sale, price 4s.; post, 6d. extra. London: JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand.

EDITH THE CAPTIVE; OR, THE BOBBERS OF EPPING FOREST.

By M. J. EASY. Illustrated by F. GILBERT.

MARY PRICE; OR, THE MEMOIRS OF A REVANT GIRL.

By G. W. M. REYNOLDS. Illustrated by F. GILBERT.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

By G. W. M. REYNOLDS. Illustrated by W. H. THWAITE.

NOTICE!—The Two First Numbers of the above Tales, in Illustrated wrapper.

ONE HALFPENNY.

Office: 313, Strand. London.

NOW READY.

ROBERT MACAIRE, THE FRENCH BANDIT;

OR, THE ROAD-SIDE INN.

By G. W. M. REYNOLDS. With Illustrations by H. AXELAY.

A Tale of thrilling and absorbing interest, which never flags. The sensational scenes are vividly drawn, and cannot fail to rivet the attention of the reader.—*Vide the whole public press.*

Two Shillings, post-free, four stamps extra. Order through any bookseller, or J. DICKS, 313, Strand, London.

NOW READY, a new and revised edition, price 1s., or by post, 1s. 4d. elegantly bound in red cloth, containing a hundred pages of closely printed matter.

THE TOILETTE;

OR, A GUIDE TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF PERSONAL APPEARANCE AND THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

Subjects treated of:—The hair, the whiskers, the eyebrows, the moustache, the beard—non-curling qualities of the hair—depictors to remove superfluous hair—coining of the hair, practical method for preventing its falling off, receipts against baldness—coarse and dry hair—diseases of the hair and their cures—the teeth—the toothache—its remedy—accumulation of tartar, the means of its prevention—dentifice—the feet—corns, hard and soft—bunions—cures and remedies—ingrowing nails—chilblains—the hair's beauty, softness, and whiteness—chapped hands—the nails—white spots on them—warts, their removal—the ear, its diseases and aches—modes of relief and cure—the eyes, eyebrows, and eyelashes—diseases of the eye—dimness of sight, eye-lotions, ointments, styes, tumours in the eye—the mouth, the lips, the tongue, the gums—the breath, &c.

Office: 313, Strand.

NOW READY, price 1s., or free by post, 1s. 2d., bound in cloth.

THE FRENCH SELF INSTRUCTOR.

By G. W. M. REYNOLDS.

This useful and instructive work contains lessons on a variety of subjects, amongst which are the following:—English and Latin Abbreviations in general use, French and Italian Pronunciation, Value of Foreign Coins, &c., &c.

334, Dean-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

MRS. MARTIN, Certified Accoucheuse, holding her Diploma from the City of London Lying-in Hospital, calls the attention of Ladies wishing to have their children born in the best possible manner, to the services of M. M. can be consulted daily on all female maladies.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

ALL ABOUT IT.—See the set of Twelve

Pratty French Gifs, all highly coloured, in various interesting positions, post-free, securely sealed, eight on stamp; or twenty-four, all different, for 30 stamps, also, marked, 3s. and 5s. B. ANDERSON, 32, Bidebrough-street, London, W.C.

NOTICE.  
In consequence of the immense demand for the back parts of

BOW BELLS,

Part 12, for August, now ready, Price Sixpence.

With which is Presented, GRATIS,

An Elegant Coloured Steel Fashion Plate for August.

The Part also contains the opening chapters of a new and original Tale, entitled "Brotherly Love," and continuation of a series of tales under the headings of "Voices from the Lumber-Room," "Cladib's Mystery," and "The Only Daughter."

music by M. W. Balfe, W. H. Montgomery, Arnold De Fox, and Heinrich Heine.

La les! Pages of Needlework Patterns, Wax Models, &c. &c.

\*\* Observe the price, with the present is Sixpence. London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand; and all booksellers.

NOW READY, elegantly bound. VOLUME II of

BOW BELLS.

Containing 287 Illustrations, and 632 page of letter-press; with which are Presented, GRATIS, Eleven Supplements.

MUSIC AND NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS, together with Seven

PARIS FASHION PLATES COLOURED,

A Magnificent Engraving from Wilkie's Picture of

THE ONLY DAUGHTER,

and Six Coloured Pictures for framing, viz.—

Portraits of Queen Victoria, Napoleon III, and the Queen of Spain; also, Views of Windsor Castle, the Palace of the Tuilleries, and the Royal Palace at Madrid.

This is the cheapest and most handsome volume ever offered to the public for five shillings; per post, one shilling extra.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

BOW BELLS.

Illustrated Title and Index to Volume II, Price 1s.; per post 2s. Cases to bind Volume II, price 1s. 8d.; per post, 1s. 7d.

London: J. DICKS,

